THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
at Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.......$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 15 cents additional per year will be charged to cover postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if you stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1880. NUMBER 49.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$ 1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	3.50
1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
¼ col'n	6 months	10.00
½ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices		2.50
Auditor's Notices		2.00
Stray and similar Notices		1.50

Business Items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

HEAP!
C R H EEE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
C R H E AA P P E R R !!!
C RHH EE AAA PPP EE RRR !!!
C R H E A A P E R R !!
C R H EEE A A P EEE R R !!!
heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,
&c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
in various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; GROUND ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; IRON AND CUCUMBER PUMPS, of the best quality; PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I sell can always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS quality, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an undisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

FITS CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 183 Pearl St., New York.

MONEY MAKING WAYS OF WALL ST. Manual for Investors.—Shows how Jay Gould, Vanderbilt and other millionaires make money in Wall St. Copy sent free, with official report of the market. Address T. POTTER WRIGHT & Co., 35 Wall Street, New York.

10 Elegant Chromo Cards, with name, post-paid, 10 cents. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

SECRET How to become Rich and Wealth sent free. U. S. Agency, Mt. Winans, Md.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Ag'ts. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Y Y OO U U N N GGG A M M EEEE RRRR II CC A
YOUNG AMERICA
STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,
BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE
Young America Clothing House
Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST
—OF—
Fall and Winter Goods
—AT THE—
BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE
OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW
that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Good Working Suit for that others sell for $9.50.	$ 7.25
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $5.50.	4.00
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $7.50.	5.00
A Man's Good Business Suit for that others sell for $10.00.	7.00
A Man's Extra Good Business Suits for that others sell for $11.50.	8.00
A Man's Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $16.00.	12.00
A Man's Extra Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $25.00.	18.00
A Man's Good Overcoat for that others sell for $3.50.	2.50
A Man's Good Overcoat for that others sell for $7.50.	5.00
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $11.00.	8.00
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $15.00.	$10.00
A Man's Good Warm Vest for that others sell for $2.00.	1.50
A Man's Good Warm Cloth Vest for that others sell for $1.25.	75c.
A Man's Good Working Pants for that others sell for 75c.	50c.
A Man's Extra Good Hat for that others sell for 75c.	38c.
A Boy's Good Hat for that others sell for 50c.	25c.
A Child's Suit, from 5 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for that others sell for $4.00.	2.25
A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for that others sell for $4.50.	3.00
A Man's Suit of Underclothing for that others sell for 75c.	40c.

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING
Before you examine the above priced Goods at the
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
Sept. 26, 1879.-7m.

PIANOS and ORGANS!
THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.
Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and
LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,
IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,
And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable
PIANOS AND ORGANS
Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a
First-Class Instrument
OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.
WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN
THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE
Largest Dealers in the State
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.
Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we will continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.
Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

PIANOS	Haines Brothers. WEBER. NEWTON & CO.	ORGNNS	PALACE. STERLING. Mason&Hamlin.

GEO. W. GOOD,
1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
MELLOR & HENRICKS,
79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
[8-27.] [3m.]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

A Large and Elegant Stock of
MILLINERY GOODS
—AND—
NOTIONS OF ALL KIND,
Just received and opened for the inspection of the
Ladies of Ebensburg and Vicinity,
AT MISS M. E. DAVIS'
EMPORIUM OF FASHION,
In E. J. Humphrey's Building,
JULIAN STREET, EBENSBURG.
☞ The ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices, which cannot be excelled for beauty, variety and cheapness. [11-7.-3m.*]

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]

THE WORLD for 1880.

DEMOCRATS everywhere should inform themselves carefully alike of the action of their party throughout the country and of the movements of their Republican opponents. A failure to do this in 1876 contributed greatly to the loss by the Democracy of the fruits of the victory fairly won at the polls.

The year 1880 promises to be one of the most interesting and important years of this crowded and eventful century. It will witness a Presidential election which may result in reestablishing the Government of this country on the principles of its constitutional founders, or in permanently changing the relation of the States to the Federal power. No intelligent man can regard such an election with indifference. THE WORLD, as the only daily English newspaper published in the city of New York which upholds the doctrines of constitutional Democracy, will steadily represent the Democratic party in this great canvass. It will do this in no spirit of servile partisanship, but temperately and firmly. As a newspaper THE WORLD, being the organ of no man, no clique and no interest, will present the fullest and the fairest picture it can make of each day's passing history in the city, the State, the country and the world. It will aim hereafter, as heretofore, at accuracy first of all things in all that it publishes. No man, however humble, shall ever be permitted to truly complain that he has been unjustly dealt with in the columns of THE WORLD. No interest, however powerful, shall ever be permitted truly to boast that it can silence the fair criticism of THE WORLD.

During the past year THE WORLD has seen its daily circulation trebled and its weekly circulation pushed far beyond that of any other weekly newspaper in the country. The great increase has been won, as THE WORLD believes, by truthfulness, enterprise, ceaseless activity in collecting news and unfaltering loyalty to itself and to its readers in dealing with the questions of the day. It is our hope and it will be our endeavor that THE WORLD'S record for 1880 may be written in the approbation and the support of many thousands more of new readers in all parts of this Indissoluble Union of Indestructible States.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged, and are as follows:

Daily and Sundays, one year, $10; six months, $5.50; three months, $2.75.

Daily, without Sundays, one year, $8; six months, $4.25; three months, $2.25; less than three months, $1 a month.

THE SUNDAY WORLD, one year, $2.

THE MONDAY WORLD, containing the Book Reviews and "College Chronicle," one year, $1.50.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD (Tuesdays and Fridays)—Two Dollars a year. To Club Agents—An extra copy for club of ten; the Daily for club of twenty-five.

THE WEEKLY WORLD (Wednesdays)—One Dollar a year. To Club Agents—An extra copy for club of ten, the Semi-Weekly for club of twenty, the Daily for club of fifty.

Specimen number sent free on application.

Terms—Cash, invariably in advance.

Send post-office money order, bank draft or registered letter. Bills at risk of the sender.

A SPECIAL OFFER.

Subscribers who send $1 for a year's subscription before December 28 will receive THE WEEKLY WORLD from the date of their subscription

TO MARCH 5, 1881.

This will include the Presidential campaign and the inauguration of the next President.

Old subscribers who send $1 before December 28, for a renewal of their subscription for 1880, will receive THE WEEKLY WORLD to March 5, 1881, without missing a number.

THIS OFFER WILL BE WITHDRAWN DECEMBER 28. Take advantage of it at once. Subscribe at once. Renew at once. [12-19.-6t.]

M. F. M'DONALD. - - M. J. PFOFF.
M'DONALD & CO.'S
PRICE LIST!
LORETTO, PA.
NO BOGUS OR HUMBUG ADVERTISING!
EVERY ARTICLE SOLD AT PRICE QUOTED.

GROCERIES.

SUGARS, 7, 8, 9 and 10 cents per lb.; TEAS, 25, 50 and 75 cents per lb.; GREEN COFFEE, 10, 17 and 20 cents per lb.; ROASTED COFFEE, 12½, 17, 20 and 22 cents per lb.; ESSENCE COFFEE, two boxes for 5c.; BLUEING, two boxes for 5c.; BAKING SODA, two papers for 5 cts., or one pound for 8 cts.; MOLASSES, 50 cts. per gallon; GOOD SYRUP, 50 cts. per gallon.

DRY GOODS.

CALICOES, 5, 6 and 7 cents per yard; MUSLINS, 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard; GINGHAMS, 8 and 10 cts. per yard; LADIES' DRESS GOODS, 8, 12½, 15 and 20 cents per yard; CANTON FLANNELS, 8, 10 and 12½ cents per yard; PLAIN FLANNELS, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cents per yard; PLAID FLANNELS, 20, 30 and 45 cts. per yard; KENTUCKY JEANS, 12½, 18, 25 and 30 cts. per yard; CASSIMERES, 50c., 75c. and $1.00 per y'd; WATERPROOFS (all colors), 50, 75 and 90 cents per yard; VELVETEENS, all colors, 50 to 75 cents per yard; BLANKETS, $2.25 per pair.

NOTIONS.

SPOOL COTTON, 1, 3 and 5 cents per spool; COLLARETTES, 1, 3 and 5 cents each; CORSETS, 25, 50 and 75 cents each; LADIES' HOSE, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair; LADIES' GLOVES, 15, 20 and 25 cents per pair; LADIES' CLOAKS, $3.00 and up.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

INFANTS' SHOES, 15, 25 and 35 cts. per pair; CHILDREN'S SHOES, 50c., 75c. and $1.00 per pair; MISSES' SHOES, 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 per pair; LADIES' BUTTONED SHOES, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 per pair; LADIES' LACED SHOES, 85c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 per pair; BOYS' BOOTS, $1.00, $1.25, $1.75 and $2.00 per pair; MEN'S BOOTS, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75 and $3.00 per pair.

CLOTHING.

BOYS' FULL SUITS, $3.50 and up; MEN'S FULL SUITS, $5.00 and up; MEN'S OVERCOATS, $3.00 and up.

☞ *The above is only a partial list of our goods.* ☜

We also keep constantly on hand HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, FLOUR, MEAT, FISH, SALT, &c., &c., all of which we are selling at prices that no dealer in the county can compete with.

Our Motto is "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

We have no trickery prices, and hence not only scorn to ask $5.00 for an article that is worth only $3.00, but in order to protect our customers still further we pledge ourselves to take back and return the money for all goods not cut from the piece, provided they fail to give satisfaction in either quality or price and are returned within a reasonable time—say ten days. Our desire is to do a fair and honorable business, avoid all sharp practices in dealing, and guarantee perfect satisfaction in every instance.

McDONALD & CO.
Loretto, Dec. 12, 1879.-tf.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, and to us directed, we will offer at public sale, on the premises in Cambria township, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1880,
AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

All that PIECE or PARCEL of LAND situate in the township of Cambria, in the county of Cambria, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a cucumber at the northwest corner of a tract of land surveyed on a warrant in the name of Wm. Woods; thence by land formerly of John O. Jones, south 176 perches, to a post; thence by part of the same tract, late the property of Ebenezer Williams, east 107 perches, to a sugar; thence by part of the same tract, now the property of John M. Williams, north 176 perches, to a post by a run; thence west 107 perches to the place of beginning—containing **117 Acres and 102 Perches,** strict measure, having thereon erected a good two story DWELLING HOUSE, a large FRAME BARN, and other outbuildings. There is also a good Orchard on the premises, a Well of pure water at the door, and an excellent Spring of never-failing water convenient to the house. This farm is a very desirable one, and is not more than a mile and a half from Ebensburg.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

THERESA A. NOEL,
THOMAS HOOVER,
Administrators of Andrew Weible, dec'd.
Cambria Twp., Dec. 19, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of John Buck, Administrator, &c., of Peter Bertram, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, January 12th, 1880, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon,* when and where they must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 19, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of Sylvester Byrne, Executor of the last will and testament of James Byrne, deceased, as shown by his third partial account, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, *on Tuesday, January 13th, 1880, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon,* when and where they must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 19, 1879.-3t.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

THE MARRIAGE OF SANTA CLAUS.

Once Santa Claus sobered and said with a sigh,
While a tear added lustre to each twinkling eye,
"Oh! I'm getting so lonely and weary of life,
I need a companion, or, better, a wife;
But where could I find one to share my joy,
And love, as I love, every girl and each boy."
He thought and he pondered, this jolly recluse,
Then he shouted, "I have it; 'tis Old Mother Goose."
He was off in a jiffy, he whistled, his sled
O'er the snow like the flight of a sky rocket sped,
And his reindeer snorted, with heads high and haughty,
And trotted along at the rate of two-forty.
So he found the old lady, of course, very soon.
She had just returned from a trip to the moon,
And was fixing her cap, slightly mussed by the ride,
While the cobwebs were thick in the broom by her side.
She was old, she was weazened, she had a great nose,
Yet her eyes were as bright as the plumage of crows,
And her voice, though 'twas cracked, had a ring very sweet.
And her dress, though 'twas queer, was most awfully neat.
And Santa Claus blushed as he said, "How de do?"
The dame courtesyed low, and replied, "Sir to you."
"Will you have me?" he prays; "my darling confess."
She hesitates, murmers and then whispers, "Yes."
"But my children!" she cries, with the usual pause.
"Why, children, I love 'em," said bluff Santa Claus.
"Bring 'em out—where are they; I want 'em!" cries he.
So forth troop they all in a great company.
First comes a fair maiden, and know her we should
By the wolf and her granny—'tis Red Riding Hood;
While after them, fearfully blowing his horn,
Is Little Boy Blue on his way from the corn;
And the notes of the music he sweetly doth play
Brings the piper's son Tom from the hills far away.
And then with a jump and a roll down the hill
With pails and with water bounce poor Jack and Jill.
Their crowns were both broken and help they implore
From Old Mother Hubbard and Margery Daw,
As well as a nameless man, tattered and torn,
Who is kissing and kissing a maiden forlorn.
And forth from her garden, in a way quite contrary,
With fruits and with flowers, comes sweet Mistress Mary;
Then Simon the simple returns from the fair,
With the pie-man, most cautious in selling his ware;
While dragging their tails behind flock in the sheep
Of the wandering shepherdess, Little Bo Peep.
A very old woman lugs up a great shoe,
And out jump her children, a boisterous crew;
Some sing and some dance, and some of them play
"The Mulberry Bush" and "Rain, rain, go away."
But one little boy slinks off in the corner
And munches a pie—'tis greedy Jack Horner;
While poor Tommy Tucker expects some in vain
And bewails his fate with Tom Grace who's in pain.
But music has charms and they list to the song
Of that jolly musician the young Richard Long.
Then Old King Cole and his fiddlers three
Bring up the rear of this vast company;
"They are just what I want," shouts old Santa Claus.
Mother Goose and her children ring out their applause.
"Now all jump aboard—our new home we'll explore;
On my sled there has ever been room for one more."
With shouts and with laughter they tumbled within
And wrapped buffalo robes close beneath every chin;
The reindeer they galloped, the moon shone out bright
As they hurried along in its soft silver light,
And the fat, jolly driver chuckled often in glee
At the sight of his wife and his vast family,
And the songs of the children rang out in the air
As they journeyed along disregarding all care,
Till they reached the great palace and thro' it to roam,
And forever be happy within their new home.

—*Albany Argus, Christmas Day.*

MR. PARSON'S WILL.

It was my first visit to London since I had taken up my abode and entered on the practice of my profession as solicitor at Southampton.

In London I had a very dear friend, my old college mate, George Dickson; and as he was the only person I knew in the great metropolis, of course I lost no time in looking him up.

Three years had passed since our last meeting, but ten could have scarcely produced a change more marked than had taken place in the appearance and manner of my friend.

Our first greeting and friendly inquiries over, I longed, yet forbore, to ask the cause of my friend's melancholy.—I felt sure, in due time, of being made the confidant of the secret, provided no motive of delicacy prompted its concealment.

That evening, in the room at the hotel, George told me his story. He had formed an attachment for a young lady, whose graces of mind and person he portrayed with all the fervor of a lover's eloquence. She had returned his affection, but her father had opposed his suit, having set his heart on the marriage of his daughter to a nephew of his.

This nephew was a young surgeon, of profligate character, my friend assured me—but that may have been prejudice—who had long, but unsuccessfully, wooed his cousin, to whom his offers were as repugnant as to her father they were acceptable.

Some months since, Mr. Parsons, the young lady's father, had gone into Hampshire on business, accompanied by his nephew. At Southampton he was seized with a sudden illness, which terminated fatally in three days.

On the day preceding his death he had executed a will (which had since been duly proved by the depositions of the attesting witness), containing a request that his daughter, to whom he had left the whole of his estate, should accept the hand of his nephew in marriage, coupled with the provision that in case the latter offered, and she refused within a specified time to enter into the proposed union, the whole estate devised for the daughter should be forfeited to the nephew.

To sacrifice her fortune to her heart's choice would not have caused Julia Parsons a moment's hesitation; and nothing could have more delighted George Dickson than so fair an opportunity of showing how superior his devotion was to all thought of personal advantage. But her father's dying request, in Julia's eyes, was sacred. It had surprised and startled her, it is true, as in their conferences on the subject he had never gone beyond the most kindly remonstrances, and had never hinted at anything like coercion.

Young Parsons, the nephew, had not the magnanimity to forego his ungenerous advantage. He might have been content with his cousin's fortune alone, but his right to that depended on his offer and her rejection of an alliance which she felt in conscience bound to accept. This brief season of grace which she had been compelled to beg even with tears had already nearly passed, and a few more days would witness the condemnation of two lives to hopeless misery.

At the conclusion of my friend's narrative, in which, for reasons that may hereafter be developed, I felt a peculiar interest, I prevailed upon him to accompany me to a place of amusement to which I had previously procured tickets.

When we reached the theatre the performance had already begun, but we succeeded in finding seats which commanded a fine view both of the stage and the audience.

In a few moments George touched me on the elbow.

"Observe the gentleman nearly opposite, in the front row, seated next to the column, leaning his arm on his cane," he whispered.

I looked in the direction indicated, and saw a face whose striking resemblance to one I had seen before caused me to start with surprise.

"Who is it?"

"Ethridge Parsons," was the reply.

"The nephew of whom you spoke!"

"Does he resemble his uncle?" I was on the point of inquiring, but just then the stranger drew the glove from his right hand and I saw that the first joint of the middle finger was missing, a circumstance which, for sufficient reasons, absorbed my attention.

"Do you know the exact date of Mr. Parson's death?" I asked, when we had gained the street at the close of the performance.

"Yes," said George. "It was the twenty-third of December. His daughter received a telegram from her cousin announcing the fact the same day.—But why do you ask?"

"I have reasons which may or may not prove good ones," I returned, and stating that I had business engagements for the whole next day, I parted with my friend, promising to meet him on the following evening.

Next afternoon found me at the house of Mr. Parsons, the nephew.

"Mr. Parsons, I presume?" were the words with which I accosted the gentleman I had seen at the the theatre.

"Yes, sir."

"You may not remember me, Mr. Parsons, but I believe that we have met before."

"I beg your pardon, sir, for not recollecting the occasion."

"You were in Southampton last year, were you not?"

"I was," he replied, with some embarrassment.

"I am the solicitor on whom you called to make a draft of a will."

He turned pale, but made no reply.

"I saw a record of that will at the Doctors' Commons, this morning," I resumed, "and—"

"You speak of my uncle's will," he hastily interrupted.

"And yet," I continued, "you said it was yours when you applied to have it written. You represented yourself desirous of executing such a document, preparatory to embarking on a perilous voyage. The paper was drawn in accordance with your instructions, leaving the date to be filled in at the date of signing. Your locks were gray then, and you certainly looked old enough to have a marriageable daughter; but your disguise was not perfect." And I pointed to the mutilated finger.

"What do you mean?" he shouted in a defiant tone.

"Simply that your uncle's signature to that will is a forgery!" I answered, rising and confronting him. "He died on the twenty-third of December.—Your own telegram to that effect is in existence. It was the day before Christmas that you called on me to prepare the document now on record as his will. The inference is plain; you undertook to manufacture this spurious testament after your uncle's death, and, wishing to clothe your villiany in legal form, you procured from me the required draft. You, or some one at your instigation, simulated the signature of the deceased. The witnesses, who have since perjured themselves in their depositions, were procured in some manner best known to yourself—"

"Enough, sir," he ejaculated, placing his back against the door; "you have shown yourself to be in the possession of secrets the custody of which proves dangerous."

"I am not unprepared for your threats," I replied. "In the first place, I did not come here unarmed; in the next, I have prepared a full written statement of the facts to which I have alluded, with information, besides, of my present visit to yourself. This paper will be delivered to the friend to whom it is directed, unless within an hour I reclaim it from the messenger, who has been instructed to retain it for that length of time."

His face grew livid. His frame quivered with mingled fear and rage, and his eye gleamed like that of a wild beast at bay.

"What is your purpose?" said he, in a voice hoarse with suppressed passion.

"To keep your secret while you live, on one condition."

"Name it."

"That you write instantly to Julia Parsons, renouncing all pretentions to her hand and absolutely withdrawing your proposal of marriage."

After a moment's pause he penned a brief note which he submitted to my inspection; it was quite satisfactory.

"Be so good as to sign and address it," I said.

He did so.

"I will see that it is delivered," I said, taking it up, and bowing myself out.

When I met George Dickson that evening, his old college look had come back. He had great news to tell me.—The next thing was to take me to see Julia; and it is needful to say what a happy evening we spent together, and that a happy marriage followed not long after.

Ethridge Parsons, I have just learned, emigrated to Australia on board of the "London," and went down in that ill-fated ship.

* * *

BLESSED be the man who knows how to caper and enjoy nonsense; woe to the man that parted early with his boyhood, and blessed be the man that carries his boyhood down latest into life.

A GHOST STORY.

WHAT THE TOUCH OF A SPIRIT HAND DID TO A WOMAN'S WRIST.

A London paper tells the following weird story:

John, the Earl of Tyrone, and Nicola Hamilton, afterwards wife of Sir Tristram Beresford, were born in Ireland in the reign of Charles II. They were trusted to the care of the same person, by whom they were educated in the principles of Deism. Their guardian dying when they were still young, they fell into indifferent hands. The persons on whom the care of them now devolved appear to have used every possible endeavor to eradicate the erroneous principles which they had imbibed and to persuade them to embrace revealed religion in some form or other. But these endeavors were all in vain. The arguments of their friends were insufficient to convince, though they served to stagger their former faith, or rather their former scepticism. But, though they were now separated from each other, their friendship remained unalterable, and they continued to regard each other with a sincere and fraternal, or rather cousinly, affection. After some years had elapsed, and they were both grown up, they made a solemn promise to each other that whichever should die first would (if permitted) appear to the other, in order to declare to him or her what religion was most acceptable to the Supreme Being. Nicola was shortly after married to Sir Tristram Beresford, but no condition could alter their friendship, and the families frequently visited each other. During a visit to the lady's brother-in-law at Gill Hall, near Dromore, in the year 1693, Sir Tristram remarked when his lady came down to breakfast that her complexion was unusually pale, and her countenance bore evident marks of terror and confusion. He inquired anxiously about her health, but she assured him that she was perfectly well. He repeated his inquiries, and begged to know if anything had disordered her. She replied, "No, no; I am as well as usual." "You have hurt your wrist; have you sprained it?" asked he, observing a black ribbon bound around it. She replied that she had not, but added, "Let me conjure you, my dear Tristram, never more to inquire the cause of my wearing this ribbon; you will never see me henceforth without it. If it concerned you as a husband to know the reason I would not for a moment conceal it. I never in my life denied you a request; but of this I must entreat you to forgive my refusal, and never more to urge me further on the subject." "Very well, my lady," said he, smiling; "since you so earnestly desire me I will inquire no further."

The conversation here ended. Lady Beresford inquired eagerly if the post was come in. She was told it had not arrived. In a few moments she again rang the bell, and repeated her inquiries, "Is not the post yet come in?" She was again answered that it was not. "Do you expect letters?" asked Sir Tristram, "that you are so anxious about the arrival of the post?" "I do," she answered. "I expect to hear Lord Tyrone is dead; he died last Saturday at 4 o'clock." "I never in my life," said Sir Tristram, "believed you to be superstitious; but you must have had an idle dream which has thus alarmed you." At this moment a servant opened the door and delivered a letter sealed with black wax. "It is as I expected—he is dead." Sir Tristram opened the letter. It was from Lord Tyrone's steward, and contained the melancholy news that his master had died on the preceding Saturday (October 14, 1693,) at the hour which Lady Beresford had specified.

After a period of some months Lady Beresford had a son, whose birth Sir Tristram survived little more than seven years, dying in 1701, and after his death his lady seldom went from home; in fact she visited no family but that of a gentleman in the neighborhood, named Gorges. With them she frequently passed a few hours. The rest of her time was entirely devoted to solitude, and she appeared determined forever to banish all other society. The family consisted of himself, his wife and one son, who was about her own age. To this son (who became Lieutenant-General Gorges, of Kilbrew), after a few years, she married, notwithstanding the disparity of a connection so unequal in most respects. The event justified the expectation of every one. Lady Beresford was treated by her husband with contempt and even with cruelty; while at the same time his whole conduct showed him to be the most abandoned libertine, utterly destitute of every principle of virtue and humanity. To this her second husband Lady Beresford brought two daughters, after which, in consequence of the profligacy of his conduct, she insisted on a separation. They parted for several years, when so great was the contrition which he expressed for his former behavior, that, overcome by his persuasions and promises, she was induced to pardon and once more reside with him, and some time after she became the mother of another son. The very day and month after the birth of her child being the anniversary of her own birthday, she sent for her daughter, Lady Riverston, and a few other friends, to request them to spend the day with her. "For," said she, "I am forty-eight to-day." "No," answered the clergyman, "you are mistaken; your mother and I have had many disputes concerning your age. So, happening to go into the parish church where you were baptized, I was resolved to put an end to my doubts by searching the register, and I find that you are but forty-seven this day." "You have signed my death warrant!" replied she; "I have not much longer to live; I must, therefore entreat you to leave immediately, as I have something of importance to settle before I die!" When the clergyman had left Lady Beresford, she sent to put off her company, and at the same time to request Lady Betty Cobbs and her son, of whom Sir Tristram was the father, and who was then about twelve years of age, to come to her apartment immediately. Upon their arrival she desired her attendants to quit the room. "I have something of importance to communicate to you both," she said, "before I die, for my end is not far distant. You, Betty Cobbs, are no stranger to the friendship that always subsisted between Lord Tyrone and myself. We were educated under the same roof in the principles of Deism, when the friends into whose hands we afterwards fell endeavored to persuade us to embrace revealed religion; their arguments, though they failed to convince us, were powerful enough to stagger our faith, and to leave us wavering between two opinions. In this perplexing state of doubt and uncertainty we made a solemn promise to each other that whichever should die first would, if permitted by the Almighty, appear to the other to declare what religion was most acceptable to Him. Accordingly one night when Sir Tristram and I were in bed, I waked and discovered Lord Tyrone sitting by my bedside. I screamed out and endeavored to awake Sir Tristram. 'For heaven's sake, Lord Tyrone,' said I, 'by what means and for what purpose came you here at this time of night?' 'Have you forgotten our promise, then?' said he. 'I died last Saturday at 4 o'clock, and am permitted by the Supreme Being to appear to you to assure you that revealed religion is the true and the only one by which you can be saved. I am further permitted to inform you that you are now with child of a son, which it is decreed shall grow up and marry my niece. Not many years after the child's birth Sir Tristram will die, and you, his widow, will be married again to a man by whose ill-treatment your life will be rendered miserable. You will bring him two daughters and afterwards a son; you will die in child-bed of that son on completing your forty-seventh year.' 'Just heavens!' exclaimed I, 'and cannot I prevent this?' 'Undoubtedly,' said he, 'you can; you are a free agent, and may prevent it by resisting every temptation to a second marriage. More I am not permitted to say. But if, after these warnings, you persist in your infidelity, you will be miserable indeed.' 'May I ask,' said I, 'if you are happy?' 'Had I been otherwise,' said he, 'I should not have been permitted to appear to you thus.' 'I may, therefore, infer that you are happy?' He smiled. 'But how,' said I, 'when to-morrow morning comes, shall I be convinced that your appearance thus to me has been real, and not the mere phantom of my own imagination?' 'Will not the news of my death be sufficient to convince you?' said he. 'No,' said I; 'I might have had such a dream, and that dream accordingly come to pass. I wish to have some strong proof of its reality.' 'You shall,' said he; then he waved his hand, and the bed curtains, which were of crimson velvet, were instantly drawn up through a large iron hook, by which the tester of the bed, which was of an oval form, was suspended. 'In that,' said he, 'you cannot be mistaken, for no mortal arm could have performed it.' 'True,' said I; 'but as we sleep we are often possessed of greater strength than when awake—asleep I might have done it, and shall still doubt.' He then said, 'You have a pocket-book here, in which I will write; you know my handwriting?' I replied 'Yes.' He then wrote with a pencil on one side of the leave. 'Still,' said I, 'I may doubt it; though waking I could not imitate your handwriting, asleep I might.' 'You are hard of belief,' said he. 'I must not touch you; it would injure you irreparably. It is not for spirits to touch mortal's flesh.' 'I do not regard,' said I, 'a slight blemish.' 'You are a woman of courage,' said he, 'so hold out your hand.' I did so, and he struck my wrist; his hand was as cold as marble. In a moment the sinews shrunk up—every nerve withered. 'Now,' said he, 'while you live let no mortal eye see that wrist. It would be sacrilege.' He stopped; I turned to him again, but he was gone. I felt chilled with horror. I endeavored to awake Sir Tristram, but in vain; all my efforts were ineffectual, and in this state of agitation and horror I lay for some time when a shower of tears coming to my relief, I dropped asleep. In the morning, Sir Tristram rose and dressed himself as usual without noticing the state in which the curtains remained. When I awoke I found Sir Tristram had gone down stairs. I arose, and having put on my clothes, went into the gallery adjoining our apartment, and took from thence a long broom with which I pulled down, though not without a great effort, the curtains, as I imagined their extraordinary condition would occasion many inquiries, which I wished to avoid. I then went to my bureau, locked up my pocket-book, and took out a piece of black ribbon, which I bound round my wrist. When I came down, the agitation of my mind had left an impression on my countenance too visible not to be remarked by Sir Tristram; he instantly observed my confusion and asked the cause. I assured him that I was quite well, but informed him that Lord Tyrone was now no more, for that he had died the preceding Saturday at the hour of 4; at the same time I entreated him to drop all inquiries concerning the black ribbon. He desisted ever after from further questions on the subject. You, my son, as had been foretold, I afterwards brought into the world, and a little more than four years after your birth, your ever-lamented father expired in my arms. Alas! I have this day heard from indisputable authority that I have lain under a mistake hitherto with regard to my age, and that I am but forty-seven to-day. Of the near approach of my death, therefore, I have not the least doubt, but I do not dread its arrival, armed with the sacred principles of Christianity. I can meet the king of terrors without dismay, and without a tear bid adieu to the regions of mortality forever! When I am dead I wish that you, Lady Riverston, would unbind my wrist and let my son with yourself behold it."

Lady Beresford here ceased for some time. An hour passed and all was silent in her room. In about half an hour more a bell rang violently. They flew to the apartment, but before they reached the door they heard the servants exclaim: "Oh, she is dead, my mistress is dead!" Lady Riverston then desired the servants to quit the room. She approached the bed with Lady Beresford's son. They knelt down by the side of the corpse, and Lady Riverston then lifted up her hand, unbound the ribbon, and found her wrist exactly in the state which lady Beresford had described, its sinews shrunk up and every nerve withered.

Lady Beresford's son, Sir Marcus Beresford, as had been predicted, on growing up to manhood, married Lord Tyrone's daughter and heiress Lady Katharine Le Poer. In due course of time he was created Earl of Tyrone, and his son was afterwards created Marquis of Waterford. The pocket-book and ribbon worn by the unhappy Lady Beresford were long in the possession of Lady Betty Cobbe, by whom the above story was constantly related, and who, together with the other members of the Beresford family, now the representatives of the Earls of Tyrone, will be ready ever to attest its facts. Lady Elizabeth Cobbe, it may be added, was the youngest daughter of Marcus, Earl of Tyrone, and sister of the first Marquis: she married in 1751, Thomas Cobbe, Esq., of Newbridge, county Dublin, and died at an advanced age at Bath in 1806.

There was formerly an oil painting of the heroine of this story in Tyrone House, at Dublin, representing her with a black ribbon bound round the wrist, but this was lost in the transmission of the contents of that mansion to Curraghmore, Lord Waterford's seat, in the south of Ireland. It may be added that the lady was not, as generally stated, a cousin of her husband, but the younger daughter of Hugh, Lord Glenawley; that she was born in 1666, and married Sir Tristram in 1687. It was at the house of her sister, who had married Sir J. Magill, now the seat by inheritance of the Earl of Clanwilliam, that the mysterious circumstance above related is said to have occurred, and the very room in which the appearance took place is still shown to visitors. Dr. King, the Archbishop of Dublin, who was her most intimate personal friend, had the lady buried in the Earl of Cork's tomb, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, where she still lies.

* * *

MORE LIVES THAN A CAT.—The Duluth *Tribune-Herald* relates the following strange story on the authority of Mr. Federhousen, one of the proprietors of a copper mine at Little Bay:

A wooden house was built on sloping ground, and "shored," so that there was a vacant space beneath the floor. Before this space was boarded in a pig crept in, coiled itself in a quantity of shavings and fell asleep. The office was not immediately occupied and the noise made by the pig when it discovered its dilemma was not heard. Like a true philosopher, the pig accommodated itself to its circumstances. It wrapped itself in the shavings, turned its back on the cold world and went to sleep for the winter. This was on the 22d of November, 1878. The pig was remarkably plump and a credit to its owner, who sincerely mourned his loss about Christmas time. The pig found a viaticum in its fat that kept up animal heat and sustained life. The office was occupied, but the tramp of feet did not disturb the sleeper.

For four months the pig slept as sound as Pharaoh in a sarcophagus. With the genial warmth of April his vitalities returned. Its fat was exhausted. It rubbed its eyes, turned over and commenced to grunt. The occupants of the office were mystified. The animal grunted with a gusto, and began to knock for release. A board or two was removed and the pig was brought to light. Its appearance was most pathetic. The ribs on each side seemed to have met. The hams had vanished and only the hip joints stood up, gaunt and angular. The vertebræ could be counted, and the ears drooped from the large skull. The eyes looked out of deep, bony sockets with a profoundly melancholy expression, as though their owner had been in the other world, and had there especially hard times. For a time no one recognized the pig, but at length the woman who owned it declared, with tears in her eyes, that she knew it by a peculiar turn in its tail. It had a singularly graceful curl in this appendage—the only æsthetic point about it—and this had survived the destruction of all tissues. The poor woman's joy over the recovery of her lost pet was quite touching. The news spread rapidly. The miners gathered from all quarters to view the wonderful pig who had lived for 132 days without food or drink. Presents flowed in. Delicacies unheard of in the dietary of pighood were liberally supplied. Warm compound of oatmeal and biscuits, flavored with delicious scraps and titbits from kindly housewives, soon began to tell on the pig's condition and swell out its lean flanks. Its story went the round of the mines and everywhere awoke sympathy and enthusiasm. It is now as plump as ever, and the curl in its tail is even more strongly pronounced than before.

* * *

SALT WATER will prevent the hair from falling out; but to prevent its being pulled out, go home early.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - JAN. 9, 1880.

AT Mr. Hayes' New Year's reception, a venerable gentleman, while shaking hands with him, innocently remarked: "I have voted for a good many candidates for President, Mr. Hayes, but you are the only one *who was elected.*" What reply, if any, to this unintentional sarcasm was made by the beneficiary of the Electoral Commission is not stated, but the inference is strong that he dropped the old man's hand as suddenly as he would a hot potato.

EX-GOVERNOR HOUSTON, of Alabama, who took his seat last March as U. S. Senator, died at Athens, his home, one day last week. He was sixty-nine years of age and had served in Congress from 1841 to 1861, with the exception of one term. He was a man of very considerable ability, and, as we recollect, stood aloof from the secession movement. Governor Cobb has appointed Luke Pryor to fill the vacancy caused by Senator Houston's death.

IN the Dauphin county court, on Friday last, Judge Pearson quashed the remainder of the bills of indictment in the Pittsburg riot bribery cases, on the same grounds on which a few weeks ago he made a similar disposition of the bill against Charles B. Salter. This puts an end to the prosecutions against Kemble and his lobby gang until new bills against them have been returned by the Grand Jury, an opportunity to do which will be afforded at the next sessions of the Court, on Monday, January 19th. Judge Pearson did not hesitate to say that he wanted nothing to occur in the future to prevent the trial of the cases.

GENERAL WALKER, Superintendent of the Census of this year, believes the result will show the population of the country to be about forty-seven millions; that from facts already in his possession, there will be found to be a large increase of population in the Western States, particularly in Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska and Minnesota, and that the Southern States will also show an increase, especially Texas, Missouri, Tennessee and Alabama. According to his estimates, three Western and four Southern States will have an increase of representation in Congress, which, so far as the South is concerned, is not what the Republican leaders have all along been predicting.

LAST TUESDAY was not the red letter day to Harrisburg which it has been for a period of time whereof the memory of almost its oldest inhabitant runneth not to the contrary. On that day, under the old order of things, the annual session of the Legislature began; but that event, so interesting and full of promise to the average legislative "rooster" from Philadelphia, as well as from other "deestricts" in the State, must now be postponed for an entire year. In a pecuniary point of view this change will, of course, seriously affect the hotel-keepers of Harrisburg, as well as her people generally, but it is impossible to estimate the gain that will result from it to the taxpayers of the commonwealth.

WHEN Grant, in one of the most powerful speeches of his life, made to the members of a Post of the Grand Army of the Republic in Philadelphia during his recent visit to that city, said, "We have a country to fight for and to die for, if necessary," such Republican third term organs as the Johnstown *Tribune* assure their astonished readers that "there was an outburst of applause and cheers which shook the building from foundation to roof." This is indeed most wonderful, and, if true, is anything but complimentary to Grant's hearers. Precisely the same thing was said by the orators of ancient Greece and Rome, and is repeated in this country by every Fourth of July orator, as well as by innumerable speakers on Decoration day. It is looked for as a matter of course, and creates no surprise, but when Grant, "the greatest man the Almighty ever made," according to Tom Bigham, of Pittsburg, utters the same time-honored sentiment, men stand amazed, entranced, and brick buildings shake with wild applause from turret to foundation stone. Such is the magical power of a patriotic sentiment of the ancients when reproduced by a man who made a voyage around the world, and who is now trying to get the American people to set aside the unwritten law of the Republic, established by Washington and reaffirmed by Jackson, by electing him to a third term of the Presidency.

CHARLES S. PARNELL, the American-Irish leader of the Irish people of to-day, arrived in New York last Friday morning, and met with an enthusiastic reception. He is accompanied by Mr. John Dillon, a young member of the Dublin bar, whose father, John Blake Dillon, a man of wealth and high standing—the associate and co-worker of Gavan Duffy, Thomas Davis, Smith O'Brien, Thomas F. Meagher, John Martin, Richard O'Gorman, now of New York, and a host of other gifted Irishmen, in the fall of 1848, after the dispersion of the band of patriotic spirits who inaugurated the abortive rising in Ireland in the summer of that year—made his escape on an emigrant vessel plying between Galway and New York in the disguise of a Catholic priest. He subsequently returned to his native country and became member of Parliament for the county Tipperary, dying in 1867. Messrs. Parnell and Dillon will remain in this country about six weeks, and will visit as many of the principal cities as their short stay will permit, for the purpose of explaining the land question, which is now the subject of so much agitation in Ireland. They will also receive donations for the relief of the poor in Ireland who are threatened with famine, and their high character is ample warrant that whatever funds are entrusted to their hands will be faithfully applied where they will do the most good.

THE most barefaced robbery that was ever perpetrated upon the State treasury was brought to light a couple of weeks ago at Harrisburg. The Legislature at its last session appointed a joint committee, consisting of five members of the House and three of the Senate, to investigate the subject of certain "missing State bonds," issued in 1853—a matter that was pretty well examined into and very largely discussed by the press before the meeting of the Legislature. Of this joint committee, Elisha W. Davis, a well known "rooster" from Philadelphia, was chairman, the equally well known Harry Huhn, an ex-member from the same city, acted as clerk, and Robert T. Graves, also from Philadelphia, and Sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, served the subpœnas on witnesses, etc. Up to the 6th of December last Davis, Huhn and Graves filed vouchers in the Auditor General's office, for expenses incurred by the committee, amounting to over $10,000. The hotel bills amount to about $5,000, and railroad expenses, including carriage hire, to about $2,000, although every man connected with the committee had a free pass. These fancy bills were made out by Huhn and Graves, and certified by Davis. The whole responsibility for this infamous swindle rests with the Legislature in taking from the Auditor General the power of examining the accounts—the general appropriation bill, strange as it may seem, containing a section requiring the Auditor General to pass the vouchers *upon the certificate by the chairman of the committee that they were correct.* What a sure thing Huhn, Graves and Davis had when it was only necessary for the two former to make out the bills, and then get Davis to certify to their correctness. How much of the amount filched from the treasury these three public plunderers divided among themselves, after paying the actual expenses of the committee, will of course never be known, but may be guessed at. It is a shameless swindle, and what makes it still worse, is that the men who perpetrated it will continue to live outside of the penitentiary.

DON CAMERON has put the third term machine in this State in complete running order. After a long interview with Grant at Harrisburg on Monday, December 15th, he directed the Chairman of the Republican State Committee to call that body together at Philadelphia on Tuesday, Dec. 30, to fix the time for holding the Republican State Convention to nominate a State ticket, and to elect delegates to the Chicago National Convention, which is to meet on the third of June. The State Committee met at the time and place designated by Cameron, and fixed upon the 4th of February as the time for holding the State Convention at Harrisburg—four months before the National Convention will assemble. At the meeting of the State Committee there were *thirty* substitutes, Quay representing Greene county, 'Lish Davis, fresh from the plunder of the bond investigating committee, representing Bradford county, Joe Souder appearing for Clarion, and so on. All this means that Cameron will send a Grant delegation from this State, or a delegation which he can control in favor of some other aspirant.—Blaine is undoubtedly the choice of three-fourths of the Pennsylvania Republicans, and they threaten to show Cameron, Quay & Co. that some things can be done as well as others. The game that Cameron is playing is certainly a bold and desperate one, and there is a possibility that he may not win. We are inclined, however, to believe that the son now owns the Republican party in this State as completely as his father ever did, and that the result at Harrisburg on the 4th day of February next will show such to be the case. We wish him perfect success, for we want to see Grant nominated in order that the American people may have a fair chance to bury his third term aspirations so deep that they can never be resurrected.

TWO THINGS relating to the Presidential election next November appear to be conceded, or at least are not seriously controverted. One is, that the electoral vote of New York is absolutely necessary to Democratic success, and the other is that Tammany Hall, under the lead of John Kelly, will defeat Mr. Tilden in that State, as it recently defeated Gov. Robinson, if Mr. Tilden should unfortunately be the Democratic candidate. It is not important to inquire *why* the Tammany Hall Democracy will play so treasonable a part, but merely to know that they never will support Mr. Tilden. Why is it, then, that there are some Democrats in this State, of standing and influence in the party, who are anxious for Mr. Tilden's nomination, and who will make an effort to have the delegates from this State to the national convention instructed in his favor? The only reason that we ever heard given why Mr. Tilden should be the candidate is, that he must be vindicated by again becoming the standard-bearer of his party. This reason would be entitled to great respect if Mr. Tilden was the same unobjectionable candidate *now* that he was four years ago; but as he confessedly is not, the vindication argument loses all its force. The Democracy cannot afford to try the experiment of vindicating Mr. Tilden on account of the stupendous fraud of which he was made the victim, when it is self-evident that the experiment would end in complete and disastrous failure. It is about time in our judgment that Mr. Tilden's name should cease to be discussed in this State as a candidate. His nomination would render the campaign a *defensive* one from the very start, ending in certain defeat, instead of an *aggressive* one under some other leader, with all the chances in favor of success.

THE Maine Legislature met on Wednesday, and both houses were organized by the Fusionists without any one being killed or even wounded, but of course against the protests of Blaine's Republican understrappers, who withdrew from the House and refused to take any part in the Senate. Governor Garcelon, on being notified that a quorum was present in each house, appeared and administered the oath of office to the members, and putting into their hands the opinion of the Supreme Court, as well as the claims of certain persons to seats, invoked their careful consideration of the same. And thus ends chapter first.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Wm. H. Vanderbilt gave about $25,000 in Christmas presents.

—Bishop Gilbert Haven, of the M. E. Church, Malden, Mass., on Saturday.

—Three boys were drowned while skating at Alliance, Ohio, on Thursday.

—Some persons sent Rev. Mr. Bloss, of Allegheny city, a coffin and a shroud for Christmas presents.

—The anthracite coal product last year was 5,000,000 tons in excess of any previous year.

—Buckwheat flour is recommended for giving the hair of horses a fine, smooth, brilliant appearance.

—Mr. J. H. Philips, of Suffolk Park, near Philadelphia, is the owner of a hog that weighs 1,250 pounds.

—Governor Hoyt denies that he purposes calling an extra session of the Legislature to meet this winter.

—A man in Easton, Maine, last year harvested 10,000 bushels of potatoes from forty-five acres of ground.

—Ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, has a gold mine in North Carolina which pays him a thousand dollars a week.

—An explosion occurred at the Celluloid Works, Newark, N. J., on Monday, and four men were killed and two severely injured.

—The Renova *Record* estimates the total amount of lumber that will be floated from that point next spring at 14,000,000 feet.

—Four negroes, charged with murder, were taken from jail, at Amite, La., on Sunday night week, and shot dead by a mob of fifty lynchers.

—There is a boy living at Bendersville, Adams county, 12 years of age who eats regularly five times a day and is said to weigh 170 pounds.

—Miss Eckhart, a farmer's daughter, of State Centre, Iowa, pitched "eighty acres of wheat from wagon to stack," and was married a few hours afterward.

—A Hungarian wood chopper on the Blue Mountains, Berks county, was caught under a falling tree and held there three days before help reached him.

—A Jersey cow in Memphis has surprised her owner and the farmers thereabout by giving milk that made three pounds of butter from one gallon of milk. So the papers say.

—The twin brother of the late Michael C. Kerr, who at the time of his death was speaker of the National House of Representatives, is a Justice of the Peace near Breedtown, Crawford county.

—Finding a basket on her stoop, a cautious woman in Newport, R. I., took it to a police station, and was surprised to learn afterward that it contained a twenty-pound turkey and not a foundling.

—Father Schneider, a Catholic priest, taught school in Hereford township, Berks county, as long ago as 1743. The little hut in which he taught still stands and is the oldest school house in the country.

—James Wood, of Westchester county, N. Y., raised 3,000 bushels of turnips the past season on four acres of land, or at the rate of 800 bushels per acre. The *Country Gentleman* is authority for the statement.

—A one-legged man of Tallahatchie, Miss., rented 18 acres of land last year and gathered forty bales of cotton from it. His name is Thomas McKinney, ex-Treasurer of the county. He did nearly all the work himself.

—Mr. Samuel J. Moyer, of Pleasant Run, New Hanover township, Montgomery county, lost five children within fifteen days, by the dread scourge diphtheria. Of these little ones three were buried on Saturday, December 27th.

—Two men, named Woodruff and Seminole, the latter a half-breed Indian, who were charged with murder, were taken from the jail at Golden, Colorado, about one o'clock Friday morning, and lynched by a mob of 150 masked men.

—A story of a sea serpent that makes a loud whistling noise may be expected from the Pacific. An automatic bouy, which is made by the action of the waves to give out such a sound, has gone adrift from the mouth of San Francisco harbor.

—Turn Halle, in East Fourth street, New York, was partially destroyed by fire on Monday last, and four persons were either burned to death or suffocated, and four others were injured, one of whom, Rose Lang, died at a late hour Monday night.

—Mrs. B. O. Sullivan died in Tionesta township, Forest county, on Monday, from paralysis, brought on by trouble and exposure. Her husband deserted her not long since, and last week she was turned out for rent. She leaves three little children.

—On Monday, Mrs. Jane Dales, of Brownsville, entered an outbuilding that had not been used for some time. Her nephew, not knowing of her presence there, discharged a gun at the side of the building in practising at a mark, killing the unfortunate lady instantly.

—Bernard Shanley, a quarryman, was splitting a large rock near New Haven Conn., on Saturday, when it opened and he fell between the two pieces. They closed upon him from some unknown cause, and when they were pried apart he was so badly injured that he died in a few hours.

—A Democratic statesman in Iowa has a proposition for the settlement of the affair in Maine. He wants the Republicans to "call on Hayes to give up Mr. Tilden's office, and then let the members from Podunk, Showunk, Nadawosky, Memphremagog and Moosehead take their seats."

—Sigismund Kauffman, who was the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor of New York in 1870, has addressed a letter to the German voters of that State, in which he takes uncompromising ground against Grant's renomination for the Presidency, and counsels his German friends everywhere to resist it at all hazards.

—One day last week Edward Welsh, a lad of 16 years, was killed in a coal mine at Lonaconing, Md. When he was a babe in the cradle at the home of his parents, at Piedmont, W. Va., in 1864, that town was bombarded and a cannon ball, striking the crib, shattered one of his arms to pieces.

—A party of fiendish young men attempted to hang a young girl at Bear Gap recently. She was placed on a chair and a rope about her neck fastened to a beam. She was discovered by her sister and cut down alive, but her fright was so intense that she has been confined to bed from the effects of the shock.

—The Wilhelm will case, in Somerset county, has been settled, by which the Franklin and Marshall college and Theological Seminary of the Reformed church come into possession of about $90,000 in personal and real estate. Had the case come to court, lawyers and court officers would have realized handsomely, perhaps.

—A tramp asked for a meal at a residence in Columbus, Ohio. The head of the family said, "Get along, or I'll set the dog on you." Then the tramp bet that within five minutes he would be invited to eat of the best that the house afforded. He won, too, because he proved that he was a wandering son returned.

—The king and queen of Spain showed publicly the other day, while driving in Madrid, their devotion to their Church. They met a priest who was taking the last sacraments to a dying man, and alighting from their carriage the young pair lent it to the priest, following on foot amid the acclamations of the people.

—John J. Woodman, of West Nottingham, N. H., has a sow just 19 months old, that measures 8 feet, 3½ inches in length, 2 feet across the shoulders and hips, and 3 feet, 3½ inches deep, girthing 6 feet 10½ inches. This mammoth specimen is of the Chester White breed with the old-fashioned lop ear.

—A dispatch from Massillion, O., says that Judge Meyer has overruled the motions for a new trial, and sentenced Gustave Ohr and George Mann to be hanged May 7. They are boys seventeen years, and were convicted of the murder of John Wattmaugh, of Philadelphia, in August last, at Alliance, O.

—The new organ started under the protection and at the initiative of Pope Leo XIII, appeared at Rome on New Year's day. It is called the *Aurora*. It proposes to defend the liberty of the Holy See, to combat error, to respect persons and to maintain justice and right. It is said to have secured already 5,000 subscribers.

—A writer in the Bismarck (Dakota) *Tribune* argues that railroads and their operations are among the greatest sources of increased rain-fall in countries reported arid; and expresses the opinion that they have already changed the climate along the Northern Pacific Railroad, and that the same effect will follow railroad construction everywhere in the Northwest.

—Two young Americans, George Green, of Texas, and Frank Senter, of Boston, were in a mail coach recently, near Guanajuato, Mexico, when it was attacked by a band of 30 robbers, armed with Winchester rifles. The young men fought the whole band, killing five and wounding several, and compelling the remainder to retreat. Mr. Green was slightly wounded.

—The West Chester (Pa.) *Local News* says: "We were informed by a gentleman on Saturday that a sow belonging to a gentleman named McCauley, living in East Brandywine, on the farm previously owned by the late William Paxson, has give birth to a litter of pigs, one of which is red, white and blue, and is the largest one of the lot. We would term this a patriotic pig."

—John and Caples Burgess, brothers, had a violent quarrel at Camden Point, Mo., three years ago, and their mother fearing that Caples would carry out a threat of murder, induced John to find a new home at a distance. John made a visit at Camden, a few days ago, for the purpose of a reconciliation, but he prudently took along a revolver. Thus, when Caples fired at him on sight, he was able to shoot his assailant dead.

—Christopher Ludwig Lawrence, who died in Williamsport the other day, was a man with a record. He was a soldier under Napoleon, and was captured in Wilne while on the expedition to Moscow. There he joined the Prussians, and fought with them at Leipsic and at Waterloo. He came to this country in 1836, and had lived in Williamsport for forty-two years, during thirty-eight of which he had belonged to the Evangelical Church.

—The Glen's Falls (N. Y.) *Republican* says there is a remarkable well in the town of Thurman, situated along what is known as the "river road." The well is about 34 feet in diameter at the top, and its depth has never been ascertained. It has been sounded 555 feet without reaching the bottom. The water is clear and cold, and the well is always full. It was first discovered about ninety years ago, and its sides were then walled up with stones, as they appear at the present time.

—The Supreme Court of the United States, we see it is stated, has recently decided that a mortgage held in one State by a citizen of another State, is taxable in the place where the creditor resides. It has also decided that the Federal Government had no control over the action of the State in the taxing of such property. This decision settles the question of the right of a State to tax mortgages outside of the State, on the ground that the real location of the debt is the home of the creditor, the land being simply security.

—Mr. J. J. King, farmer on the place of I. P. Thomas, at Cheyney Shops, says the West Chester *Jeffersonian*, has an ear of corn raised by him during the past season which is quite a curiosity. The ear has upon it three different varieties of corn; the larger portion consists of the common yellow corn, then a circle of very small grain known as popcorn, after this a circle of sugar corn, and is topped out with yellow corn again. Those who have seen it speak of it as being the most singularly mixed of any corn that ever has been brought to their notice.

—Edward Curley, Mollie Maguire of Columbia county, charged with the murder of John Gunning, an old man in Centralia, on Sunday surrendered to the authorities, and was committed to the Bloomsburg jail. Curley is expected to turn State's evidence and expose the participants in a number of murders committed in the vicinity of Centralia, the scene of many tragedies during the reign of Mollie Maguires. At Curley's hearing on Monday Michael Brogan, who recently married a daughter of Gunning, attempted to shoot him. The town is very much agitated.

—The Pennsylvania State training school contains an idiot boy with a wonderful memory. So remarkable are his powers of memory that after listening to a sermon or other discourse he is able to repeat it vebatim, preserving, also, the intonations of the speaker. As a test of this singular faculty the lad was once taken to Media to attend a lecture upon some scientific matter, and the next day was asked to repeat it. To the astonishment of all he readily repeated the entire lecture, rendering Latin phrases and technicalities as glibly as the vernacular.

EXPOSITION OF 1876.—Wandering through the United States section of this truly wonderful Exhibition, hyperornamented and over-displayed as the most of it is, I came upon the elegant glass case, whose modesty was the more conspicuous from its neighbors' finery, surmounted by the motto *Dignis Præmia* and displaying, in neat packages, the medical preparations of DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

I was not aware of the world-wide reputation of this eminent firm, for the character and quality of their goods, and remember well their agents in London Messrs. NEWBERRY, in St. Paul's Churchyard. Having a leisure hour, I determined to examine the contents of this case, myself, and I was surprised to see the delicate perfection to which they have brought their household remedies. I was chagrined at the reflection that, while we have at home the most skilful and, pre-eminently, the best physicians in the world, these Yankee doctors distance us so far in the line of popular medicines for family use. They have the sharpness to take advantage of the high scientific discoveries among us and make pills and potions as palatable as they are salutary. I was told by a leading druggist in Philadelphia, that DR. AYER's manufactory was the largest in America, giving employment to hundreds. I must go to Lowell and see it, on my way home.—*Correspondence of the London (Eng.) Telegraph.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

NO MORE HARD TIMES.—If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive quack doctors, or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health. See another column.

THE THIRD TERM ANALYZED.

The third term project, which is now being engineered by Don Cameron, Matthew S. Quay, and their henchmen, in this State, and by the members of the old corrupt Grant ring all over the North, has never been more thoroughly exposed than by Parke Godwin, a well known Republican politician of New York, who, in a recent interview with a reporter of the Philadelphia *Press*, unbosomed himself as follows:

"I am out of politics, and have been for some time. There is no use in discussing Grant's character as a soldier or as a man at this time. It is not in dispute. But his character as a statesman is seriously in dispute, and will be more so should he consent to become a candidate for re-election to the Presidency. I am opposed to him as a candidate and shall be. My opposition arises from the love of my country. Grant made a bad President during his first term. He made a worse one during his second term. There is no reason why he would not prove still worse, if that were possible, should he get to be President a third time. Grant was never chosen by the nominating conventions because he was universally regarded as qualified for the office; not at all.... The reasons that actuated the politicians were base and selfish. They were not even complimentary to Grant. To push a man forward for a great office merely because he is available is to use his record for a false purpose. It is the false pretence of politics. . . . . The reasons why the people elected Grant the first time were based on gratitude. Such reasons are seldom the reasons of statesmanship, and they are seldom called out and played upon in such a great emergency as the election of an American President, except by demagogues. No man ought ever succeed in reaching the Presidency of a country like this unless he has well proven himself skillful and trustworthy in the performance of just such work as he will be called upon to do in that office. There is every reason why the statesman should be President. There is every reason why the good soldier should be successively promoted through the grades. But there is not one why he should be promoted out of them. . . . . In this country no ambitious soldier can step out from the ranks and wage any personal war, like ambitious soldiers have been able to do in every other country in the world. Here the army is no personal property, and can become no man's clan. The President, by and with the consent of Congress, both depending on popular suffrage, calls the army into motion and controls its leaders. If the safety of the present arrangement shall ever be disturbed it seems that the disturbance will be brought about by discontinuing the election of statesmen to the Presidency, and placing there in their stead men whose only qualifications are military. Why should the Presidency of this Republic be considered a thing to *reward* men with? It is the greatest and most powerful office in the world, the highest and most honorable. To acquire it is to be the chosen man of 45,000,000 of free people. There never was a distinction like that. Why make a bauble of this great thing? Why make a toy, a confection of it? What can any living man do to deserve such a gift as a reward? The presidency was created to be *filled*. It was not designed to be worn as a jewel to enumerate the achievements of any human being. That man never lived worthy to wear, as a personal prize about his small neck, the Presidency of the United States of America. No, sir; the office is the place wherein the business of the American people is to be directed, and their business as a nation is to them about the most serious and important thing in the world. And no man is fitted to be placed in that august station except the one best qualified for that work. And, no matter who he is, or what his achievements, or what his deserts, it should be impossible for him to become President for any other reason than that of being best qualified for Presidential work.

"Now, then, what sufficient reason is there for renominating Grant? What reason of any kind is there? Why is the matter talked about? Why should it be even mentioned? Since he was twice elected because as General of the Union armies he put down the rebellion, are we to understand that eight years of the American Presidency was not a sufficient reward, and that it should be completed and rounded off by four more years? Upon such a precedent, the business of instigating seditions, for the purpose of earning the reward of putting them down, ought to become lively among ambitious soldiers. What an insult to the American people Grant would offer by accepting a nomination on such terms. Is any man so necessary to these, his countrymen, that they must inevitably turn to him for government? What unparalleled audacity it would be in Grant to say that to the people by running again. Even if the people were mistaken enough to suppose him a necessity, and conveyed their supposition to him in the tender of a third term, what then? If Grant were a true statesman he would attempt to convince the people of their mistake. If he were a demagogue he would encourage his conceit to stifle his reason and take the place, and a disposition to do the latter is proof that the man is not a sincere man, but a real hypocrite. Shall we go down to history as having reached so deplorable a political poverty, so degraded a state of national mendicancy, that among this vast free people we cannot find a competent governor without for the third time taking from the army the man is it who knows least about politics, and whose previous trials produced such infamous administrations that their disgrace almost buried out of sight the greatest, most patriotic and the most powerful political party that ever existed?"

"Do you believe Grant desires a renomination?"

"Of course he does."

"Why do you think he does?"

"Because, if he didn't, he would long ago have said he didn't. It has not been quite honorable of him to accept all these ovations and allow them to be turned to his political account. If he is after the renomination and had allowed the truth to be known he would have met silent contempt instead of public feasting."

"Do you think he will get the nomination?"

"It is impossible to say. Of one thing I am convinced; Grant won't accept the nomination unless he is persuaded that it results from a unanimous public desire for his re-election. To get it under such circumstances would be a flattery beyond comparison, and would make him feel sure of the consequences. Part of his desire in this respect probably arises from patriotism, but most of it certainly arises from personal vanity that dares not compromise itself by taking any risks."

"Do you believe there is any general desire for Grant's renomination?"

"I believe there is not. I believe the desire for such a thing is quite limited, and that it is liveliest among those demagogues who would like to use Grant. These may deceive him, and he, believing that the great public wish his renomination, might be induced to take it."

"What would be the result?"

"Grant would be overwhelmingly defeated.—The people would bury him as a politician out of sight. They would not stand the impudence, the audacious impudence of the movement, and would put a decisive termination to it."

"Who would vote against Grant?"

"All the independent and liberal Republicans would. The Democrats would be solid against him. Every American who gives serious attention to the affairs of his country, and who respects himself with an intelligent respect, would vote against him. He would be supported by leaders and followers whose supremacy in the national affairs of this country, if it were possible for them to attain that, would be not only undesirable, but, in fact, disgraceful."

Terrible Railroad Accident in Scotland.

On Sunday night, Dec. 28th, a passenger train from Edenburg, Scotland, while crossing the bridge over the Firth of Tay, was precipitated into the water, dropping a distance of eighty-eight feet into the firth, which at that point is over forty feet deep. The accident was caused by the falling of a portion of the bridge, caused by a heavy gale a short time before the ill-fated train came along. There were about three hundred passengers on the train in addition to the employes of the road. Not a soul escaped. The bridge was first opened for travel in May, 1878. It was about two miles long and consisted of eighty-five spans, the widest of which was two hundred and forty-five feet. We gather the following particulars of the accident from telegrams received from Dundee, Scotland, by the daily press:

"The appalling catastrophe of last evening has thrown the city into a state of frantic excitement, and the neighborhood of the fatal bridge is thronged with horror stricken visitors. Not a soul escaped who was on the ill fated train. The gallantry of James Roberts, Locomotive Superintendent of the North British Railway of Dundee, and Station Master Smith, in venturing out on the bridge, is highly commended. In spite of the fury of the gale which rendered the attempt doubly perilous, after tremendous exertions, their hands lacerated by clinging to the rails for dear life, they reached the edge of the fatal gap. Here they discovered that thirteen girders, each 245 feet long and weighing 200 tons, all forming a kind of tunnel in the middle of the bridge, had been washed away and nothing remained but the bare iron piers. About one-third of the whole structure had vanished. Thirteen brickwork stumps were to be seen in the midst of the waves. It is positively asserted that three hundred and fifteen people are lost."

Another special despatch says:

"The tidings of the disaster were first conveyed by a gentleman who had left his house with a friend while the southwest gale was blowing with all its fury. They began discussing whether, on such a night, the Edinburgh train would venture across the bridge. They then went to a telegraph signal box situated at the north end of the bridge, where they found a number of men anxiously awaiting information on the subject. Some of them asserted that they had seen the lights of the train in question enter on the bridge and cross the lower span into the high girders; then they saw a sudden shower of fire which, with the lights of the train, seemed to descend with great velocity into the river; then perfect darkness followed.—Minutes and minutes passed, but no signs of the train were to be seen, and the people asked themselves, 'Were these really the lights of the Edinburgh train they had seen so suddenly quenched?' The horror-stricken beholders made vehement appeals to the signal man to ascertain the truth. He replied that all he knew of the matter was that the train had been signaled to him from the south end of the bridge at nine minutes past 7 o'clock. Discovering no indications of the approach of the train, the alarmed signal man endeavored to telegraph to the south end of the bridge, but the communication had ceased."

Only one body, terribly mutilated, has been recovered at latest accounts.

WAGES TO BE ADVANCED.—The financial editor of the Philadelphia *Ledger* says:

We are gratified to note, as another proof of the improving condition of our business interests, that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company proposes in the early spring to advance the wages of its employes. When it is remembered that the panic of 1873 forced upon our different corporations a systematic reduction of the compensation of all employes, it is evident that there can be no more striking proof of a turn in the tide than the fact that a company controlling over 7000 miles of railroad now inaugurates a general advance of wages. Such action on the part of the management of our large corporations must serve to strengthen and perpetuate the kindliest relations between employer and employes, as it assures the latter that those who are in authority intend to guard with equal care the interests of the stockholders and those of the men under their control. Concessions in rates that were absolutely necessary to keep the manufacturing establishments of our State in operation during the depression of the last six years have prevented the railroads from realizing, until this time, any considerable increase in their net revenue. But it is believed that the business of the winter months will show greatly improved returns, and enable the policy above indicated to be pursued with entire justice to all interests.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Trenton State *Gazette* furnishes the following readable sketch of Mr. John Wanamaker, the great Philadelphia merchant, who is well known to fame, and we might add to fortune, as one of the most enterprising business men and certainly the most liberal and intelligent advertiser, to say nothing of his great philanthropy, this country has ever produced:

Take him for all in all, JOHN WANAMAKER is the most enterprising and successful business man of Philadelphia. He has done more to advance its commercial interests, to throng its streets with strangers, to extend its repute. He is an embodiment of the best and highest ideal of American commercial enterprise, of that far-seeing sagacity, courage and dash which have made our merchant princes the wonder and admiration of the slow-going business magnates of the Old World. Nor is his integrity and fairness less conspicuous than his activity and pluck. JOHN WANAMAKER is a quiet-mannered young gentleman—he is only forty-one—of modest and unassuming demeanor; but his eye is full of latent power, and his whole being is instinct with measureless energy, under the control of a cool head and resolute will. Nothing less than these qualities in their highest perfection could build up and successfully manage the largest retail business on the American continent. In his three stores—the Grand Depot, running from Chestnut to Market and from Thirteenth to Juniper; the magnificent clothing establishment in Chestnut street, and the great and well-known Oak Hall Clothing House on Market and Sixth streets—Mr. WANAMAKER has over *ten acres* of flooring, exhibiting the products of the industry and art of the whole civilized world. The largest and most imposing and interesting is the Grand Depot.—None of our readers should fail when they visit Philadelphia to go through this wonderful emporium. It approaches, in variety of display, in the almost endless groupings of beautiful objects, in the magnificence of space, and in the moving throngs of interested, the Centennial Exhibition itself. It would be equally difficult to name the articles displayed or those not to be found here. Indeed, endless as would be the former, the latter would be a harder task. There are over *four acres* of exhibits in this wonderful store. Beside this impressive space, and this bewildering stock of goods, the far-famed Macy's, in New York, sinks into complete insignificance. Outside of the Main Building, during the Centennial Exhibition, nothing equal to it has ever been seen in this country. The particular feature of this great store, which makes it so attractive to visitors, is the fact that it extends on one floor over so enormous an area, and the picturesque and convenient arrangement of the counters and shelves.—Nearly one-half the whole floor space, commencing well toward the Chestnut street entrance, is occupied by counters sweeping in six great circles round a common center, each succeeding circle larger than the last. Back of the counters are neat show-cases in and on which the goods are tastefully arranged. The counters are cut into segments of circles by numerous aisles and passages, while broader circular passages run between them; and down through the middle runs a wider aisle from extremity to extremity of the floor. In the centre of this network of segment counters, if we may be allowed to coin an expression, stands, as an objective point, a pagodalike structure, around which runs a counter in a perfect circle.—This gives a finish to the whole. Beyond, towards Market Street, the body of the floor is covered with rectangular counters, and the remaining area at the sides and elsewhere is countered as best suits the space and the goods to be displayed. Extensive galleries have been added on each of the four fronts; some of them are used as salesrooms, and others for manufacturing purposes.—To stand in the lunch gallery, at the middle entrance on Chestnut street, and look over these acres of rich merchandise, the moving throngs of thousands of busy purchasers, and the activity and bustle of the thousand clerks, is well worth a visit to Philadelphia, to behold. It presents a scene of extraordinary and almost exciting attractiveness. When the vast establishment is illuminated in the evening with the brilliant electric light, and the throngs are larger, the scene is still more beautiful and stirring.

MR. WANAMAKER has built up this great business on an idea, and despite the sneers and opposition of envious rivals. This idea was that small profits and quick sales, strictly honorable dealing, a uniform and absolutely impartial courtesy to all, rich and poor alike, and liberal advertising, would benefit the community and pay him. He advertises in over three hundred newspapers, expending therefor $70,000 a year, sells good articles at the smallest possible profit, and instantly discharges a clerk who is attentive and obsequious to a rich customer to the neglect of a poor one.—This idea has made him one of the richest men in Philadelphia, has conferred the boon of genteel living at small cost upon tens of thousands of families, and spread far and wide the reputation of Philadelphia as a place for cheap buying and honorable dealing.

Railroad Horrors.

SOME OF THE MOST NOTABLE IN HISTORY.

In the whole sad history of railway disasters, says the Philadelphia *Telegraph* of the 31st, there is none on record, we believe, where the loss exceeded that on the Tay in Scotland, on Sunday night, except in Russia. In September, 1877, an accident occurred on the road between Woronesch and Nostoff at the point where it crosses the river Don. On that occasion seven railway wagons which were crossing the Don went down, and nearly 400 lives were lost. The victims were Alchasian prisoners who were being transported to Siberia, and as they were chained together, according to the custom, not one of them escaped death. Below we give a brief summary of the loss of life attending some of the most fatal railway accidents on record:

On May 8, 1842, at Versailles, France, 55 persons perished and more than 40 others were injured by the breaking of an axle.

On May 6, 1853, at Norwalk, Conn., 46 were killed and 30 severely injured by a train plunging through an open drawbridge.

In October, 1854, near Detroit, 47 were killed and 60 injured by a collision with a gravel train which threw the passenger train down an embankment.

On July 17, 1856, at Camphill, on the North Pennsylvania railroad, about 12 miles from this city, 65 Sunday-school children on a picnic excursion were killed and over 100 were injured, by collision with an express train. The conductor of the excursion train committed suicide when the result of his carelessness became known.

On March 17, 1857, at the crossing over the Des Jardines Canal, near Hamilton, Canada, 60 lives were lost by the locomotive being thrown from the track upon the timbers of the bridge, the whole train being dragged through the broken structure to the ice 60 feet below, and through that to the bed of the canal 16 feet further down.

On December 17, 1867, near Angola Station, Ohio, 70 were killed and 40 injured by the snapping of a rail by frost which sent the train over an embankment 50 feet high.

In June, 1868, near Port Jervis, New York, 24 were killed and 83 injured by a broken rail throwing a train down a steep declivity, jagged with rocks and bowlders, a distance of 80 feet.

On August 30, 1868, at Abergele, England, 33 were burned beyond recognition.

On June 21, 1870, at Claybridge Lane, England, 18 were killed and more than 50 injured by a collision caused by a broken rail.

On February 6, 1871, near New Hamburg, New York, 27 were killed and a large number injured by a collision on the bridge over Wappinger's creek.

On August 26, 1871, at Revere, Mass., 29 were killed and 57 injured by a collision.

On September 10, 1874, at Thorpe, England, 25 were killed and 50 injured by a collision.

On December 24, 1874, at Shipton-on-Cherwell, England, 34 were killed and 60 injured by the breaking of a tire.

In January, 1876, near Odessa, Russia, 69 conscripts were killed and 54 injured by a train running down an embankment and catching fire.

On March 17, 1876, near Latterbach, France, over 35 lives were lost by a train falling into the river Ill by the bridge being undermined by a flood.

On December 29, 1876, near Ashtabula, Ohio, 75 persons were burned, drowned or frozen to death, and a number of others injured by a train plunging through an insecure bridge to a frozen stream 60 feet below.

On August 29, 1877, near Des Moines, Iowa, 20 were killed and about 40 injured by a train plunging into a stream through a washed out culvert and bridge.

On October 4, 1877, near Phoenixville, Pa., 12 were killed and about 40 injured by a train on the Pickering Valley road being thrown down an embankment forty feet high.

On January 15, 1878, at Tariffville, Conn., 13 were killed and about 20 injured by a train breaking through a trestle bridge.

On August 6, 1878, near Steubenville, Ohio, 15 were killed and 50 injured by a collision with a freight train.

On October 8, 1878, at Wollaston, near Quincy, Mass., 20 were killed and 120 injured by an excursion train running off the track through a misplaced switch.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—On this much mooted question the Philadelphia *Record* of Monday last very sensibly comments as follows:

To a Church which, like the Catholic, exalts religion as the one great concern of human life to which all else should be subsidiary, it is not to be wondered at that the instruction of children of tender years should seem to demand religious supervision. Protestants do not quite apprehend this solicitude of Catholics in reference to education, and they naturally fall into errors as to its reasons. The Catholic Church regards nothing what ever purely secular. It gives to everything a spiritual significance, and it considers nothing which is of itself good or true as outside the domain of religion. In this respect it differs widely from the majority if not all the Protestant Churches, which confine the province of ecclesiastical direction within a comparatively limited sphere, and allow a wide liberty of action in many matters which to the mind of the Catholic are clearly subject to such direction. The Catholic makes great account of his faith. If he does not go out of the way of proselyte Protestants, he naturally desires to train up his children in the doctrines which he deems true and to avoid any danger of the members of his household falling into what he considers grevious error. The divorce of education from religion is something which he cannot recognize as desirable consistently with his conviction. Religion being, in his view, the supreme business of life, the instruction, especially of the very young, should, as he thinks, be placed under religious auspices. In a free country like this, it appears to him that there ought not to be any objection to this preference for parochial over public schools These considerations may aid the reader to an understanding of the recent order of Bishop McCloskey, of the Louisville diocese, which went into effect on the 1st instant, prescribing that parochial schools be generally established so soon as practicable, and directing that parents and guardians in parishes where such schools are in operation shall send to them their children or wards who are under nine years of age. In the city of Louisville alone it is stated that about seven thousand Catholic children now attend the public schools.—*Philadelphia Record.*

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

* * *

—Read McDonald & Co's advertisement.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
OVERCOATS

Overcoats for Old Men!
Overcoats for Young Men!
Overcoats for Boys!
Overcoats for Everybody!

LATEST STYLE OVERCOATS,
NOBBY OVERCOATS,
Heavy OVERCOATS,
WARM OVERCOATS,
BLUE, BLACK, BROWN AND DRAB OVERCOATS,
Dress and Working Overcoats,
ALL SIZES, STYLES AND QUALITIES OF OVERCOATS,
AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE OF
V. S. Barker & Brother,
Who have now in stock the finest and largest line of OVERCOATS ever seen in Ebensburg, and which they are offering at
PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER!
Now is therefore the acceptable time to buy, as clothing of all kind will be much higher in price next year. We also have a full line of
WEARING APPAREL FOR MEN AND BOYS,
and as we buy largely and carry a complete and elegant stock, we are enabled to sell fully as cheap if not cheaper than clothing dealers in more pretentious towns. When you need an overcoat or any other article of clothing don't fail, therefore, to call and examine the immense stock at
BARKERS' CHEAP STORE,
Where money can be saved six days out of seven in the purchase of
Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,
HATS, CAPS, CARPETS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, ETC.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.
Ebensburg, Dec. 12, 1879.

IT IS SAID THAT
500,000 PERSONS
Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE
Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall
IMMEDIATELY AND EQUIP THEMSELVES FOR THE
COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all. and they know it, and the People see it, too.

These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, not bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.

A few left of the $30.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to	[illegible]
Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $25.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price	[illegible]
Next Grade	[illegible]
Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats	[illegible]
Next Grade	[illegible]
A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat	[illegible]
Everyday Working Overcoat	[illegible]
Men's All-Wool Suits	[illegible]
The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress	[illegible]
Extra Quality "Sawyer" Suitings	[illegible]
The Finest of Cassimeres Suits	[illegible]
Dress Suits of Best Imported Cloths reduced to	[illegible]
Men's Everyday Pants	[illegible]
All-Wool Business and Dress Pants	[illegible]
Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons, formerly $10.00, now	[illegible]
Genuine Harris Cassimere Pants	[illegible]
The Very Latest Styles in Children's Overcoats	[illegible]
The Double-Shouldered Cape Royal Reversible Back Overcoats (The Nicest Little Boys' Overcoats Oak Hall ever produced.)	[illegible]
Children's Suits as low as	[illegible]
Higher Grades and More Elaborately Trimmed Suits	[illegible]
A Great Specialty in Boys' and Youths' Pants	[illegible]

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET, PHILAD'A.
The Largest Clothing House in America.

$5,500
WORTH OF GOODS TO BE SACRIFICED.
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
Ladies' Coats, Gent's Furnish'g Goods, &c.
AT AND BELOW COST.

AS my constantly increasing business demands a much larger store room, I have made arrangements with Mr. C. Jaggard to occupy his spacious and elegant new business house now being completed on ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, into which I expect to move on or about the **1st of March next** and which will unquestionably be the finest store room in the Mountain City. Meantime all persons wishing the best of bargains in my line should give me an early call, as I do not intend to transfer any of my present stock to the new building if **slaughtering prices** will enable me to dispose of it. Every person, therefore, who wants to buy goods much cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere should pay me a visit forthwith, as this announcement is no humbug but a positive fact. **I am bound to sell if low prices will do it.**

☞ Thanking my many customers for the kind and liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same in the future, I remain
Yours, Respectfully,
CHARLES SIMON,
[1-9,'80.-tf.] Corner Eleventh Avenue and Thirteenth Street, Altoona, Pa.

"DON'T YOU FORGET IT!"
Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance that
GODFREY WOLF
HAS INAUGURATED AT HIS
"PALACE OF FASHION,"
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST-OFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.,
A GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK—ABOUT $10,000 WORTH—OF
OVERCOATS AND WINTER CLOTHING
Generally, AT COST AND LESS THAN COST.
CALL EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE AND BEST BARGAINS!
As the Goods will Positively be Sold at a Sacrifice.

SECRET How to become Rich and Wealthy sent free. U. S. Agency, Mt. Winans, Md. | 40 Elegant Chromo Cards, with name, 10 cents. L. JONES & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - JAN. 9, 1880.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

During the coming year we propose not only making the FREEMAN a better paper than ever before, but we announce to-day such special inducements to all new subscribers, as well as to old ones in arrears who will pay up to date, as will, we think, and certainly ought to, make the FREEMAN a regular and indispensable visitor to every family in the county. This inducement is no less than a copy of our own paper and the Pittsburg Weekly Dispatch throughout the whole twelve months for the very moderate sum of $2.95. The Weekly Dispatch during 1880 will be one of the very best journals in the country, full of the freshest news, containing all the associated press and [illegible] special telegrams from a large corps of correspondents at the National and State capitals, and through all the leading cities and towns of Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Virginia, &c.— Its market reports will be a specialty. On the whole, nothing like this offer has ever yet been made in this part of the State, and it will enable the subscribers to the FREEMAN to procure almost [illegible] a journal which, at all times newsy and interesting, will be particularly so during the momentous year 1880—a year sure to be doubly interesting by its Presidential campaign and general trade revival. Send in your names at once.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETING OF COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The members of the Democratic Committee of Cambria county are requested to meet at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, January 20, at 1 o'clock* p. m. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance will be laid before the Committee. By order.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Ebensburg, Jan. 8, 1880. Chairman.

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Adams—Harry Livingston. Allegheny—Jos. Tomlinson. Barr—Henry Krumenacher. Blacklick—[illegible]. Cambria Bor.—Mich'l Sweeny, [illegible] Mich'l Conway, 2d ward. Cambria Twp.—[illegible] Murray. Carroll—James J. Thomas. Carrolltown—John Buck. Clearfield—James E. [illegible]. Chest Twp.—Joseph Hipech. Chest Springs—[illegible]. Conemaugh Twp.—[illegible]. Conemaugh Bor.—Herman Baumer, [illegible] 2d ward. Coopersdale—[illegible]. Croyle—D. W. Luke. Dean—Bernard [illegible]. East Conemaugh—Thos. McCabe. Ebensburg—T. J. Rhey, East ward; E. C. Parrish, West ward. Elder—Francis Yahner. Franklin—[illegible]. Gallitzin Twp.—Daniel [illegible]. Gallitzin Bor.—T. J. Fleming. Jackson—[illegible]. Johnstown—John Hannan, 1st ward; [illegible] 2d ward; James King, 3d ward; [illegible] 4th ward; George Shaeffer, 5th ward; [illegible] 6th ward. Loretto—Joseph [illegible]. Millville—John Saxton, 1st ward; Pat'k [illegible] 2d ward. Munster—Wm. Cassiday. Portage—[illegible] Cramer. Prospect—Hugh Mc[illegible]. Richland—Wm. Cole. Stonycreek—[illegible]. Summerhill—Philip A. Skelly. [illegible]—John Lynch. Susquehanna—Thos. [illegible]. Taylor—James B. Clark. Tunnelhill—[illegible]. Washington—Christian Ro[illegible]. White—Christopher Walters. Wilmore—P. [illegible]. Woodvale—Geo. W. Koch. Upper Yoder—[illegible]. Lower Yoder—Jas. Gardiner.

* * *

HERE THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Rain, rain, terrible rain.

—Are we never to see the sunlight again?

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, want 1,000 pounds of good dried apples.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are selling goods of all kind at old prices.

—"Sketches of Pioneer Life," No 16, came [illegible] its length, for our present issue.

—McDonald & Co., pay half cash for good butter and eggs at their cheap store in Loretto.

—McDonald & Co. keep all kinds of patent medicines, such as cough syrups, liniments, [illegible].

—Wild pigeons are reported as being remarkably plenty in the neighborhood of [illegible] just now.

—The Pittsburg *Daily Dispatch* is in a measure one of the necessaries of life in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia. [1-9.-4t.]

—"Nip your cough in the bud," said Horace Greeley, by taking "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup." Lose no time in getting a bottle.

—Nothing makes a man, woman, or child [illegible] than a tickling sensation in the throat. Take "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup." [illegible]

—Two dollars for both the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS and the FREEMAN for one year, postage paid. Send subscriptions to this office.

—A well-to-do bachelor in this place changed his boarding house a few days ago for the first time in forty years. And he didn't get married to do it either.

—Fifty consolidated locomotives were built at the railroad shops in Altoona during the year 1879, but we don't feel much consoled on that account.

—A communication from "Dewi Aber-[illegible]," [illegible] from an Al[illegible], must of necessity take a [illegible] until next week.

—"Keep a reliable friend always at hand," and Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has eminently proved itself to be. Thousands of testify. Try it. 25 cents.

—A building association has been organized at Gallitzin. May success attend it. Wouldn't mind taking a few shares if newspaper accounts are received at par.

—We are glad to learn that Esquire Con[illegible], of Summitville, has nearly wholly recovered from the stroke of apoplexy which [illegible] him a couple of months since.

—Mr. Henry Goldshine, of Johnstown, was taken to Dixmont Asylum a raving maniac on Friday last, and died there on [illegible] night following, aged about 50 years.

—The father of the wife of Mr. William [illegible], P. R. R. ticket agent at Cresson, died at his residence in East Liberty, Allegheny county, last week. His name was [illegible].

—Avoid using those remedies containing Opium, Morphia, etc., but when the Baby is sick use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup—perfectly safe and always reliable. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

—At last accounts, F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., of this place, was in Savannah, Georgia, where he is enjoying the balmy Southern breezes and we trust recuperating his [illegible].

—A clever case of Hart-Barter occurred in [illegible] on the day before Christmas, when [illegible] Mason (Rev. J. M.) cemented Mr. [illegible] Hart and Miss Alice Barter in the [illegible] of matrimony.

—Lieut. James M. Singer, recently of this place, but now of Jackson township, this county, has resigned the position of Quartermaster of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., and his resignation has been accepted.

—We learn it is said that Mr. John Lynch, of [illegible], has announced himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotary. There are few if any more deserving men in the county than John.

—[illegible] Berringer, aged 13 years, of Millville borough, jumped once too often from a moving freight train, not many days ago, and had both of his feet run over and so horribly mangled that they had to be amputated.

—A large and gorgeously decorated Christmas tree, the handiwork of Mr. Tom L. Mc[illegible] and his accomplished wife and sister, was the centre of attraction at that gentleman's residence during the recent holidays.

—During the campaign year of 1880, about [illegible] the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* will contain the fullest and fairest reports of what is said and done in political circles, besides the best compendium of the occurrences of the week.

—A cigar manufacturer over in Somerset [illegible] and is willing to back it up with a [illegible] dollar wager, that he has a man in his employ who can make more cigars in a month or year than anybody else in the business.

—Two children of Mr. Evan Michaels, residing in the West Ward, are said to be afflicted with diphtheria, and yet no person that we have interviewed on the subject seems to be able to tell whether the story is true or false.

—John Henry Roberts, a colored youth to fame and fortune unknown, returned to his home in this place on Tuesday night last with a [illegible] of African scent hanging to his arm and towering several inches above him.

—We learn from our good friend A. H. Fiske, Esq., that a daily mail (Sundays excepted) has been established between [illegible] and Fiske, via Glasgow, and of course the people in that vicinity are correspondingly happy.

—Mr. James H. Wilson, of Sinking Valley, Blair county, is the owner of a little pig with [illegible]. That is, it has two ears on the [illegible] side of its head and one on the left, and when you 'ear it squeal you will know where to find the other.

—On New Year's day a young son of Mr. [illegible], of Lilly's, ventured too near the heels of a mule and was violently kicked by the nimble-footed animal. It was at first feared the lad's injuries would prove fatal, but we are glad to know he has fully recovered.

—A most popular feature of the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS are its six complete stories in every issue. The stories are well selected, rich in dramatic interest, and always pure and wholesome in tone, making the WEEKLY NEWS especially welcome in the [illegible].

—Tom Evans, an honest and industrious son of Vulcan residing in the East Ward, was presented by his faithful and tidy spouse on the second day of the new year with a pair of bouncing boy babies, each of which is said to weigh not less than ten pounds.

—"Moore—Aiken" is the way the Altoona *Radical* heads the announcement of the marriage of Mr. Charles W. Moore (not our Charles W. Moore, we presume,) and Miss Mary R. Aiken, of Mifflin county. Moore Aiken voids we suppose in the ranks of single cussedness.

—Congressman Coffroth has placed us under renewed obligations for two handsomely bound copies of Part 1 and part 2 of Volume 9 of the Congressional Record for the 1st Session of the 46th Congress, with an elegant index thereto, bound in the same serviceable style. Many thanks.

—Dr. Abner Griffith, of this place, took his departure on Wednesday morning of last week for Florida, whither he goes in hopes of recruiting his health, which we are glad to say has improved very considerably of late. That he may fully realize his fondest anticipations is our sincere hope.

—Mrs. Fisher, wife of George Fisher, a German Shoemaker residing in Allegheny township, near Loretto, died on Friday last, aged about 75 years. She was said to be an excellent woman and a sincere Christian. Interment in the Catholic cemetery at Loretto on Monday. May her soul rest in peace.

—Philip Keller, a farmer residing in the Loop, near Hollidaysburg, sold a hog the other day which it is said will weigh over one thousand pounds, and is alleged to be the largest porker in the State—newspaper subscribers who take a paper five or ten years without paying for it alone excepted.

—John M. Shrum was run over and crushed to death by the cars near Sheridan station, this county, on Monday of last week. He had been on a visit to his family in Westmoreland county, and jumped from a freight train on which he was returning to Johnstown, where he had been at work, with the sad result stated.

—Recorder Lake was called upon while in Johnstown not a great while ago to probate the will of a man who is still living, and who was present at the time in very fair health considering his age. Of course the thing couldn't be done, notwithstanding the urgent solicitation and apparent surprise and indignation of the parties interested.

—Three or four gentlemen of this place appointed themselves a committee of the whole to see that ex-Sheriff Ryan left none of his children behind him when he moved hence to Johnstown, but we don't think any of them reported for duty when the critical moment came, though we guess it would have been "allee samee" if they had.

—The name of Col. Theodore Burchfield, foreman of the *Tribune* job room, is mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for Mayor of Altoona. The Colonel is an excellent printer and a clever gentleman and if he should happen to be nominated we hope his Democratic opponent will let him down as tenderly as possible.

—John Cunningham, an employe at the Wire Rod Mill of the Cambria Works, was caught about the thighs by a loop of red hot iron, at an early hour on Saturday morning last, and just as his fellow employes expected to see him cut in two, the "housings" broke and the imperilled man was saved, though not without some very painful burns.

—The value of being fully acquainted with all the important news of the day is as apparent to every thinking man as the entertainment afforded at the family fireside. This can be secured in such full degree by subscribing to our paper and receiving the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* for the full year, that all should take advantage of the offer.

—Godfrey Wolf, the popular pioneer clothing dealer of Altoona, is determined to close out his entire stock of winter clothing, and especially overcoats, even if he has to sell at less than cost prices and present every purchaser with a first class chromo into the bargain. So now is the time and this is the crisis at which to pitch in and buy at low prices.

—Hon. Marcus W. Atcheson, of Washington county, has been appointed by Mr. Hayes to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Ketchum in the U. S. District Court, of which Hon. R. S. Frazer, son of Johnstown's famous druggist, Mr. C. T. Frazer, is likely to be appointed Clerk. It will thus be Readeily seen that Cambria county has been left out in the cold.

—Dr. Bowers can be consulted free of charge at the Blair House on the 16th, 17th and 18th of the present month. The Doctor has performed some great cures during the short visits he has made to our county, and claims to be eminently successful in the treatment of consumption, catarrh, heart disease, scrofula, spinal diseases, paralysis, cancer, tumors, falling fits, dyspepsia, etc., etc. [2t.]

—A letter from Allegheny township, containing among other things obituary notices of Mr. John Chrysostom Eckenrode, who died Dec. 27th, aged 45 years and 8 months, and of Simon, son of Aaron Burley, of Carroll township, whose death occurred Dec. 23d, aged 11 years, 10 months and 21 days, reached us after our paper had been put to press, and of course was too late for publication this week.

—Mr. Wm. Layton, a brakeman on the C. I. Co.'s railroad, Johnstown, was caught and so badly crushed between two cars he was engaged in coupling about two o'clock on Tuesday morning last, that it does not seem possible for him to recover. His right breast bone was fractured and the ends of three of the ribs penetrated his right lung, thus inflicting injuries which it is thought must necessarily prove fatal.

—Mr. Patrick Carroll, an honest man and true, died at his home in Conemaugh boro', about 6 o'clock on Wednesday morning of last week, aged about 66 years. He was one of the oldest and most upright citizens of the lower end of the county, and having been all through life an humble and devout member of the Catholic Church, we feel confident he has received the great reward he so well merited. May his soul rest in peace.

—It is always in order to get married, but it seems to have been specially so in the case of Mr. Oliver P. Orr, of Centre county, and Miss Catharine A. Derr, of Juniata county, who were united in wedlock at the Second Lutheran church, Altoona, on Christmas day, and who evidently thought the occasion a propitious one on which to Orr-Derr it up and quit playing it alone. May good Orr-Derr ever prevail in their household.

—Mr. E. B. Haines, late of the Williamsport *Banner*, which paper he claims to have started with $60 and recently sold for $10,000, has bought a half interest in the Altoona *Evening Call*, and being himself a ready and fearless writer, he hopes, with the assistance of our young friend Cal. Hackett, who is one of the best of local editors, to make things exceedingly lively in the journalistic circles of that city. May success crown his efforts.

—During the past month, and perhaps longer, a fair and festival in aid of the Catholic church at Summitville, Father Davin pastor, had from time to time been held at Lilly's. The closing entertainment for the present was given Tuesday afternoon and evening last, when the attendance was limited only by the dimensions of Leahy's hall. We have not heard what sum of money was realized, but it must have been a nice plum.

—Mr. Wm. Jones, assignee in bankrupcy for Wm. M. Lloyd, and Geo. M. Reade Esq., counsel for assignees, went to Altoona Tuesday night last, on business connected with the settlement of the affairs of that estate. Several suits for the recovery of moneys which of right should have been turned over to the assignees, but which have been withheld, among others one for nearly two hundred thousand dollars, will shortly be instituted before the United States court.

—The first cut nails made in the central part of Pennsylvania were manufactured in the town of Newry Blair county, over fifty years ago. Mr. Robert McNamara father of Wm. McNamara, of Gaysport, and uncle of Thomas McNamara of this place, brought a small hand machine from Philadelphia to that town and made cut nails. Six pounds of nails, which sold at 25 cents a pound were considered a big days work on the machine. So, at least, says the Altoona *Tribune*.

—Mr. Morrison, of the paper manufacturing firm of Morrison Bare & Co., Roaring Springs, Blair county, was in town on Tuesday looking after linn wood, immense quantities of which are used by them in the manufacture of printing paper, and while here succeeded in making a contract with Davis Brothers for the delivery of some five or six hundred cords, though how, they propose to get it hauled in over such miserable roads as now prevail is more than we can conjecture.

—Not content with the reputation it has earned as one of the neatest and newiest little papers in the State, the Altoona *Morning Tribune* appeared on Monday last in an entire suit of new and beautiful type. Which same, it is needless to say, is an unmistakable evidence of well deserved success, and leaves no room to doubt that the *Tribune* to has become one of the permanent and prosperous institutions of the Mountain city. May it ever be thus with our good friends Dern & Pitcairn.

—As Mr. Charles Simon, one of Altoona's most enterprising and progressive business men, has leased and intends to take possession on or about the first of March next, of the largest and finest store room in that city, now nearly completed, and as he does not wish to move a dollar's worth of his present stock into the new building, he announces his intention through our advertising column this week to sell articles he has on hand at actual cost, and in many cases even below cost. See advertisement and then see Simon, who says "wiggle-waggle" to high prices and big bargains to buyers.

—The origin of the name "Modoc," as applied to a class of locomotives on the Pennsylvania Railroad, is said to be as follows: The first one of these engines was built about the time of the trouble with the Modoc Indians. There was some difficulty in putting it together and getting the machinery in working order, when a workman was so disgusted over the intricacies of the machin that he called it a "Modoc," and this appellation has ever since followed all engines of Class I.

—The County Auditors, Messrs. Patrick Dillon, of Chest township, Philip A. Skelly, of Portage township, and Wm. H. Connell, of this place, the latter of whom was sworn in on Monday to take the place of Mr. Geo. B. Stineman, who was elected on the Republican ticket in November, 1878, but was declared by the Court to be disqualified in consequence of holding the position of postmaster at South Fork, are at work auditing the accounts of the county, and will no doubt complete the task within the specified time.

—On the last night of the recent festival at the Court House a couple of young ladies had the misfortune to lose their pocket-books, and as one of them, owned by Miss White, was afterwards found on the street minus the money it contained, about six dollars and a half, it is fair to presume that their pockets had been picked. The other pocket book contained only about fifty cents, and as a dollar afterwards found on the floor was presented to Miss White, her loss is that much less than it would otherwise have been.

—Messrs. Jones and Curry, assignees of the estate of Wm. M. Lloyd, bankrupt, have filed with Register Shaffer, of the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, their reports for November and December in which it is shown that $11,840.97 were collected and $8,079.66 paid out during the time specified. The assignees are paying off valid judgments, which are liens on the estate, so that the several properties may be offered for sale free of incumbrances and better prices realized. A meeting of the creditors of the estate, preparatory to declaring the first dividend, will probably be held this winter or early next spring.

—Mr. Sam'l A. Shoemaker, who was born and raised in this place, but who for a year or so past has been a resident of Washington city, where he was employed as a clerk in the Paymaster's Department of the U. S. Army, left here on New Year evening for Salt Lake City, whither he goes in pursuance of his duties, and where he expects to remain for several months. He was not accompanied by his family, though it may be that they are to follow him. Sam has our best wishes in his new departure, accompanied with the hope that he will not allow Polly-Gamy or any other strange woman to get away with him.

—An unknown man who was murdered in Fremont, Ohio, in May, 1878, has been identified by his photograph, clothing, etc., as the husband of Mrs. Jennie Cotterecker, of Greensburg, who went to Fremont for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not the articles in question were those of her husband. The deceased, who had been married only a few months, went from Greensburg to Ohio in quest of work, having in his possession at the time $340 in cash, for which he was undoubtedly waylaid and murdered. A man named Peter Welsh has been arrested for the crime, and his case was to come before the Grand Jury this week.

—The Board of County Commissioners on Monday of last week appointed Mr. Frank Gurley, brother of Commissioner Gurley, of this place, as Mercantile Appraiser for the ensuing year, and on Monday of the present week they completed the list by reappointing S. R. Dunegan, Esq., as clerk, A. V. Barker, Esq., as counsel, and Herman Fagan, as janitor of the Court House. The first appointment was made at the residence of Commissioner Gurley, who has been confined to the house for some time past by illness, but the others were made at the Commissioners office, whither Mr. Gurley was conveyed in a buggy. The appointees are all competent gentlemen, and the only regret among Democrats generally, is that the legal member of the trio don't train in the right crowd politically.

—We had the pleasure of a visit on the last day of the old year from Mr. J. Pemberton Coffey, youngest brother of Hon. Titian J. Coffey, whom we have not seen for many years, but whom we never ceased to remember as one of our most intimate schoolmates when we were boys together in the good old town of Hollidaysburg. Mr. Coffey at present resides near Saltsburg, Indiana county, where he enjoys, if it can be called enjoyment, the *otium cum dignitate* of a well preserved and exceedingly able-bodied old bachelor, though with an eye yet to the changing of his forlorn condition should fortune ever favor him with an affinity. His visit to our town was to some extent prompted by business motives, and should they prove sufficiently attractive to justify the venture we shall be glad to welcome him back to stay.

—A peregrinating scissors grinder, rather the worse for over-indulgence in bad whisky, having sought and obtained permission on Christmas night to lodge in the engine house of the old blast furnaces in Millville borough, this county, lay down and slept for a short time, and then, either through drunken frenzy or an uncontrollable desire to commit suicide in the most horrible manner, got up and climbing upon the railing which encloses the fly wheel of the engine, deliberately threw himself on the rapidly revolving machinery. It is almost needless to say that he was killed instantly, his head being crushed out of all semblance and his legs and arms torn off before the engineer could succeed in stopping his engine. The unfortunate man, who was aged about 40 years, made his home near Blairsville. His remains were interred in Sandyvale cemetery at the expense of the county.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday last publishes what it declares to be only a partial record of the number of deaths which have occurred from diphtheria in Johnstown and immediate vicinity since the 11th of August last, with the names of the victims and the date upon which they died. The total number foots up one hundred and forty-seven, but it is doubtful if this is much more than half the number that died from that disease during the time intervening, and many were buried without an undertaker, some without a physician, and therefore no record was kept; while in many instances deaths are recorded, and the disease which caused it is not given. Of the list of deaths a very large proportion were young children. Of those under 3 years of age there were 29 fatal cases; between 3 and 10 years 92; between 10 and 15 years, 9; between 15 and 20 years, 3; over 20 years, 4. This is a fearful record of the ravages of the dread disease.

—The case of Mary Flattery vs. William Flattery, originating in the Common Pleas of this county, thence taken to the Supreme Court and argued before that body at Pittsburg last October, was disposed of by said Court, now sitting in Philadelphia, on Monday last. The suit was brought by Mrs. Flattery, formerly Mrs. Edward Shomaker, of this place, against Wm. Flattery, Esq., of Johnstown to whom she was married, the marriage being afterwards annulled, however, by Mrs F. procuring a divorce, to recover from him about $2,500, being the value of certain P. R. R. stock which Mrs. Shoemaker transferred to the defendant about the time of their marriage, and for which he subsequently gave her his note. The case was vigorously contested at the trial here on several legal grounds, but the jury rendered a verdict in Mrs. F's favor for the amount claimed. The Supreme Court last Monday *reversed* the judgment, or in other words *set aside* the verdict, thereby necessitating another trial of the action in this county.

—Cambria's new Sheriff, Thomas Griffith, Esq., of this place, who, as our readers are aware, is the first Republican ever elected to that position in this county, took the required oath and entered upon the duties of his office on Monday last, as did also his deputy, Mr. D. H. Kinkead, also a resident of this place, who "swore a swear" in the orthodox way that he would perform his part without fear, favor or affection. On the same day our next door neighbor, Alvin Evans, Esq., was selected as the Sheriff's counsel, and Mr. Evan Griffith, still another Ebensburger, moved into the jail, which he is to preside over during his namesake's term of office, provided, of course, that death or some other cause does not intervene to prevent. The new Sheriff evidently appreciates home talent; yet the probabilities that if he had gone further he would have fared no better in the selection of assistants. All parties have our best wishes for a successful wrestle with the honors so heedlessly thrust upon them, but politically speaking, we trust that we may never look upon their like again.

—It is a fact not generally known that one of the most costly and elaborate monuments Cambria county can boast of is erected to the memory of a man who is still in the flesh. The work and design is the fancy of a rich old bachelor from one of the eastern cities, if we mistake not, and may be seen in St. Mary's cemetery, Loretto, where it stands complete in every particular except that the date of death and age of the man who hopes to be laid to rest beneath it are of course omitted. The monument is a very fine one, and is said to have cost some twelve or fifteen hundred dollars. Apropos of this story, it may be mentioned that a well to-do and prominent citizen of this county, now deceased, ordered his coffin some considerable time before his death, but when it came he found that the bottom was made of pine instead of walnut, which he had ordered, or at least desired, and forthwith it was shipped back and another one made to suit him, which was kept on hand and subsequently became the receptacle of his lifeless remains after the dread but in this case prepared for summons came.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

EBENSBURG, Jan. 6, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—If you have not already been amply provided with reports of the late Cambria County Teachers' Institute, held in Johnstown, a few words from me may not be amiss.

Although the weather was very disagreeable, the Institute opened on Monday, 29th ult., with quite a large attendance. The assemblage was called to order by Sup't Berg, after which the following officers were elected: President, Prof. H. Berg; Vice Presidents, G. E. Marsden, A. S. Brubaker; Recording Secretary, A. Ashton; Assistant Secretary, W. H. McMullin; Corresponding Secretary, Lewis Strayer; Enrolling Secretaries, F. S. Maloy, Jos. Farbaugh.

On motion, the membership fee was made fifty cents. A recess of half an hour was then given, during which the teachers present were enrolled.

Upon again coming to order, the Institute was addressed by Dr. Kirkwood, of Ohio, on "Methods of Teaching," during which address he laid down four fundamental rules to be observed in teaching: 1st. The simple before the concrete. 2nd. The near before the remote. 3d. The concrete before the abstract. 4th. Processes before rules. His address was replete with practical ideas.

Prof. Fair, of the Indiana Normal School, then delivered a short address upon the importance of the teacher's profession, as also the importance of the right person in the right place. Amongst other instances held up was one *not* for imitation—that of a teacher at West Point, whose idea of teaching seemed to be that of confusing and embarrassing the pupil to such a degree that he was unable to tell what he did know. The speaker was gratified to add that such teachers are rare in our common schools nowadays.

The evening session was held in Union Hall, and opened with vocal music by the girls of Mr. M'Feeters' school. Miss Jenkins, a teacher in Millville schools, recited, with great feeling, "Willie and Annie's Prayer." Another song, by the same class, and a recitation by Miss Lizzie Hughes, of Johnstown, "Searching for the Slain," followed. The orator of the evening Prof. Wallace Bruce, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was then introduced, and entertained the audience with his lecture on "Robert Burns." Mr. Bruce seemed perfectly at home on the idioms of the Scotch language, and his rendering of "Tam o' Shanter" was inimitable.

Tuesday morning opened with an address on "Reading" by Prof. Kirkwood in which the subject, from the primary class up, was thoroughly ventilated.

Prof. Speigel, Supt. of common schools in Westmoreland county, delivered a short address which may be summed up in a few words—"Do all the good to all you can."

Wallace Bruce next addressed the Institute, reciting several Scotch poems, after which he presented us with "a chip of the old block" of the Yosemite Valley in the shape of an original poem, but of which my treacherous memory will permit me to give you the merest fragment:

> "And I know that Bethel is everywhere,
> For prayer is the foot of the golden stair.

Prof. Fair, on Primary Arithmetic, came next with an exhaustive dissertation on the subject.

Prof. Henry Houck, Deputy State Supt., made a short initiatory speech, and was followed by Prof. Speigel who "gave out" fifty words to be written by the teachers.

In the afternoon, after vocal music, Dr. Kirkwood gave us a very pleasant and instructive talk on "Geography, and How to Teach it." Professor Speigel followed upon Grammar, and presented his system of using diagrams in analysis of sentences. A talk on "Orthography" by Prof. Houck followed by vocal music, closed the afternoon.

The evening session was held in the First M. E. Church, which was well filled by an appreciative audience, who listened attentively to the different addresses.

Prof. Fair opened the ball on Wednesday morning by an able illustration of how to teach arithmetic. His method was supplemented by pages from the experience of Messrs. Lavers, Parrish, Kirkwood, Farbaugh and Miss Quinn.

After a recitation by a boy whose name I could not catch, and music by a class of girls, Professor Lavers conducted a class on "Language Lessons." Prof. Houck gave class drills in Geography and Arithmetic, and Dr. Kirkwood delivered an excellent address on "Reading."

Wednesday afternoon is always known in Teachers' Institutes as Directors' session, and although there were not very many present, they were ably addressed by Prof. Houck in regard to their duties. Addresses were also delivered by Dr. Kirkwood and Prof. Fair.

Thursday morning session opened by Prof. Fair in a very neatly turned New Year's greeting. The same gentleman then gave us a lesson on the metric system, which will doubtless soon be the recognized system throughout the United States.

Prof. Montgomery, of Millersville Normal School, spoke next on "Industrial Drawing," which subject is a specialty with him. The result of the election of a committee on Permanent certificates was announced, as follows: Misses A. R. Quinn and M. J. Hughes, Messrs. G. Marsden, J. C. McFeeters and F. A. Lyte.

Dr. Kirkwood next spoke on "Methods of Teaching History," followed by Prof. Lavers on "Phonetics." The last was a practical exercise.

The names of the successful contestants in the "spelling match" were then announced, with the number of words missed by each: Prof. Lavers, 6; W. J. Anstead, 7; Cyrus Shepherd, 8; L. H. Linton, 8; Miss M. A. Horne, 9; Miss M. A. Shinkle, 9; M. L. M'Cartney, 9; M. Sweeny, 9; Lewis Strayer, 10; P. J. Layman, 10.

The afternoon was taken up principally by Prof. Montgomery on Drawing, and Mr. Marsden on "Discouragements, and How to Overcome Them."

The evening session, held in the First M. E. Church, was addressed by Miss A. R. Quinn, Prof. Fair and Dr. Watkins. The lecture of the latter gentleman, though rather lengthy, was listened to with marked attention.

Friday morning was, with the exceptions of short addresses by Prof. Fair and Dr. Kirkwood and an essay by Mr. Harry Lowman, "On Turning Points in Life," devoted to closing up the business of the Institute. Reports from the auditing committee, and committee on resolutions, were read and adopted. Business was hurried through and after a few remarks by Prof. Berg, the Thirteenth annual session of The Cambria county Teachers' Institute adjourned, *sine die*.

N. C.

THE DRAMA IN LORETTO.

DEAR FREEMAN—On Monday evening, Dec. 22d, the "Newman Literary and Dramatic Society" gave a pleasing entertainment to a large and appreciative audience, clerical and lay, in the Exhibition Hall of St. Francis' College, Loretto. The hall was overcrowded. The entertainment began with an introductory chorus by the members, all students of St. Francis' College, followed by songs and recitations alternately; after which a comedy in two acts, entitled "The People's Lawyer," was presented. In the rendering of this comedy the characters were most adequately sustained. Mr. Wm. Phelan represented "Hugh Winslow," a rich, unscrupulous, avaricious merchant, while Mr. Geo. Kaylor personated his clerk, an honest, upright and dutiful servant. Nothing could illustrate the excellent training of the students better than the manner in which they rendered the first act, wherein the merchant tried to win over his clerk by blandishment and "rise of pay" to testify to a falsehood, which the honest clerk refused to do and was peremptorily dismissed. The wicked master laid a snare for said clerk (Charles Otis) by sending John Ellesly, another clerk, "fast" and dishonest (admirably represented by Mr. Edward Glass), to slip a watch and chain into the dismissed clerk's pocket; which feat was effected, and Winslow thereupon procured a warrant to arrest him for theft. This being done, two police officers, Thompson and Quirke, represented in good style by Messrs. James McGrane and H. A. Hemler, arrested the clerk and found the watch in his possession. The most amusing character in the play was Solon Shingle, a teamster, so well rendered by Mr. A. M. Cullen. Solon appeared in a most entertaining manner, just arrived from the country with his team and "slightly under the influence," constituted himself a witness in the trial of Otis, of which he knew nothing. This young gentleman is certainly an adept on the stage. Then came the trial, the Judge being represented by Master Kuhn and Clerk of the Court by Mr. William Leavy. The prosecuting attorney, Tripper, (Mr. Eugene Sneeringer), did his part well and had a clear case for conviction, till Robert Howard, the "people's lawyer," turned the cards by extorting a confession from Ellesly as to how Otis came by the watch with the full knowledge of his master. The foreman of the jury (D. Fogerty) found for the prisoner—"not guilty"—who thereupon met the embraces of his mother, Mrs. Otis, (Master J. D. Blanchard,) and sister Grace (Master Chamberlain). Both these feminine characters were represented in a graceful and charming manner.—Robert Howard was rewarded for his able defence of Charles Otis by the hand of Grace, while Hugh Winslow was indicted for forgery by Timid, a lawyer represented by Mr. J. R. Middleton, and here the curtain dropped.

Master Schwab of Loretto, presided at the piano, and in a very masterly manner, showed his proficiency in the divine art of music.

Judging from the applause and encores of the audience, it is fair to conclude that the entertainment was a success, and that it reflected much credit on the institution as well as the pupils who participated.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

—Through the thoughtfulness of our genial friend Bob Adams, the one altogether lovely among the gentlemanly clerks at the Logan House, Altoona, we were favored with an introduction the other day to Mr. W. D. Tyler, the popular and enterprising manager of the famous hotel above named, whom we were surprised to find, in appearance at least, on the sunny side of thirty-five, though evidently a man who has little if anything to learn in the way of conducting a first class establishment for the accommodation of the public, as the Logan House is well known to be, not only in this country but throughout the greater portion of Europe, its reputation being little short of world wide. Mr. Tyler, as we took occasion to note a few weeks ago, is to boss the job at the Mountain House, Cresson, during the season commencing in June next, and there can be no doubt but what he will fully maintain if not greatly enhance the well merited fame of that excellent and admirably located summer resort. In the doing of which we wish him abundant success, even though the chalk on our hat, put there on more than one occasion by our kind friend Col. E. J. Unger, and as frequently renewed by his gentlemanly coadjutor Mr. Wm. H. Mauger, should all be rubbed off in the effort.

—We are sorry to learn that our big bodied and kind hearted friend, Judge N. F. Carroll, of Salina, Kansas, is confined to his house if not to his bed, with asthma—a malady which has afflicted him for many years, but which seems now to be assailing him in a more aggravated form than ever. "Nick," as he is familiarly called, is the oldest son of Mr. Patrick Carroll, whose recent death in Conemaugh borough is noted elsewhere, and is one of nature's noblemen—a devoted husband, a kind father, a worthy son, a true friend, and an honest man. May the pleasure be afforded us ere long of announcing his thorough and permanent recovery from the excruciating but we hope not dangerous disease which afflicts him.

—Dr. Bowers has returned from Philadelphia and will be at the Blair House, in this place, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 16th, 17th and 18th—three days only. His patients and all others wishing to consult him are requested to call at the above time and place, as it will not be possible for him to visit any of the adjoining towns this month. The Doctor will go from here to Johnstown. [2t.]

LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO.

VERMEJO STATION, N. M., Dec. 16, 1879.

FRIEND MCPIKE—To send you a communication from this far out and rather wild territory has frequently occurred to me; and indeed, if I mistake not, I promised something of the sort when I last saw you. I left St. Louis about three months ago and sped over the "Great American Plain" on that enterprising road, the A. T. and Santa Fe, to La Junta, where the southern branch strikes off through Southern Colorado to the old Spanish or Mexican town of Trinidad. I was agreeably surprised to find Trinidad something of a place. The old portion, or Mexican part, of the town is, like all Mexican towns, built with adobe, and does not present a very striking appearance, but New Trinidad is really modern in its make up and contains some very handsome and substantial buildings, notably the U. S. Hotel, Bank of Southern Colorado, and numerous business houses and private residences. The town is beautifully situated on Purgatory river, while Fisher's peak looms up in the near distance. Trinidad is destined to be a place of considerable importance.

From Trinidad the road passes over Raton Mountains into New Mexico. Here it is worthy to remark the persevering energy displayed by the railroad company in making a temporary road over these mountains by means of what is called the switch-back, which is a series of zig-zags, or, as it were, tacking up and down the mountain. It is considered quite a feat of engineering skill and was attended with great labor and expense. The tunnel, however, is now complete and the switches have been vacated. The road is finished to Las Vegas and is being rapidly pushed on to Santa Fe. Las Vegas is a flourishing town, and knowing ones seem to think it will be *the* place. The hot springs there are becoming very popular, and indeed they have performed wonderful cures. The railroad company have just completed a large hotel and bathing houses at the springs. This railroad will be the means of wonderfully developing the resources of New Mexico. Already towns are springing up along its line, and the country is being rapidly filled with men of capital. Comfortable and rapid transit invites emigrants to come and see for themselves. A railroad is your true pioneer.

New Mexico, as everybody knows, is a part of the indemnity paid the United States by Mexico at the final settlement of the war with that country. Her history is as old as any part of the United States. Settlements were made by the Spaniards at a very early day, Santa Fe being one of the oldest towns on the continent. Some plazas (towns) and churches still exist which were established over three hundred years ago by Spanish priests and monks. It is astonishing how long the adobe walls will last. They certainly don't deceive their appearance, for they look ancient enough. Nothing in the world holds a stronger resemblance to another object than does one of these Mexican adobe houses to a brick-kiln when it is about to be fired. So you can imagine what a striking and pleasing effect they must present in connection with their surroundings.

New Mexico will compare very favorably with Colorado in natural features and productions; in fact they are exactly similar. The mineral resources of New Mexico are perhaps greater than is supposed. New mines are being constantly discovered, but I am of the opinion that prospecting is not carried on to the extent that it is in Colorado. Valuable gold mines are worked at Elizabeth, in this vicinity, but unfortunately water is so scarce that they cannot be made to pay. One company expended over a hundred and fifty thousand dollars in a ditch fifty miles long to furnish water for these mines, but the supply was insufficient and the plan failed, for the reason that by evaporation and other natural causes the water did not reach the mines. The mines are very rich, and various plans are suggested to furnish water.

New Mexico, it is proper to remark, will never be much of an agricultural country, as everything must be raised by irrigation. The streams are not all permanent, and farming by irrigation is attended with great trouble and expense. Potatoes seem to be the only thing grown here without irrigation. Little if any fruit is raised in the northern part of this territory, but in the southern portions considerable quantities of peaches, grapes and melons are grown. The climate is delightful, particularly in the summer and fall months. The atmosphere is pure and bracing, little rain falls, and sudden changes from dry to wet seldom occur. The days are warm and pleasant, but the nights are so cool that blankets are almost indespensible throughout the year. There is no doubt about this being a remarkably healthy country, and it has already become a popular resort for invalids troubled with pulmonary diseases. Imagine the Great American Plain, or desert, gradually rising from the Mississippi valley to the height of seven or eight thousand feet, till it meets the foot hills of the Rocky Mountain system. These foot-hills, or spurs, jut out on the plain like towering buttresses, ending in a line cut off as it were with a huge knife and forming a smooth white surface of friable sandstone, plainly visible many miles out on the plains. These spurs are covered with a very scrubby growth of pine, penon, cedar and oak, the latter not growing much larger than an ordinary rosebush and bearing quantities of acorns. Between these spurs are the canyons, some of which have streams of cold, clear water from the mountains, mostly impregnated with alkali, running through them, while others are perfectly dry. Perpendicular walls of rock rise on both sides of the canyons from four to five hundred feet high in places. Here and there the rock appears to have become disintegrated by the action of time and the elements, and have tumbled down, forming a steep incline, covered with the above named varieties of timber. The canyons vary in width from fifty yards to a mile, and in length from ten to thirty and even forty miles. Secondary canyons, or draws, run into these canyons, and so the country is cut up. The formation throughout the whole territory is sandy, with many unmistakable evidences of volcanic action. Generally rancheros have settled up and through these canyons wherever water is to be found. The streams rise and sink at intervals of perhaps a mile or more, and where the water reappears ranches are built. These canyons, hills and portions of the plains are covered with the noted "Gramma" or "Mesquit" grass, which is remarkably nutritious and is the "oats and corn" of the country.

New Mexico has great facilities for cattle and sheep raising. The mildness of the climate, the excellence of the water and the superior quality of the grasses all combine to produce good results. The finest beef and mutton go to the eastern market from this country. I see by the Kansas City papers that New Mexico furnishes the very best quality of beef brought to that market. Cattle men are going to considerable expense and taking great pains in breeding. The best of imported Shorthorn and Hereford bulls are being introduced here and crossed with American and Mexican cows. Meantime the old Mexican stock is being dispensed with as rapidly as may be. Let the native Mexican alone and he would not think of, much less go to the trouble and expense of, improving his stock. It may be the "greaser" is something of a philosopher. He seems to think that man wants but little here below, nor does he want that little long," or, as Shakespeare says, "Poor and content is rich and rich enough." I believe they are the most contented people on earth. They appear to be perfectly happy with very little, and if they don't have that little they are still happy. They will steal, yet they are very hospitable, suspicious and clever, yet at the same time improvident, filthy and lazy though very fond of their church, which I suppose they think will cover a multitude of sins. Among the religious orders is one who call themselves "Penitantes." During penitential times they scourge themselves with whips made from the cactus plant, walk barefoot on the same plant, and not long since, I am told, one submitted to be crucified head downward. Frequently in traveling through the country you will see planted on top of the highest hill a cross, with which one of these enthusiasts has sweated and labored by way of penance.

The average "greaser" adheres to the most primitive mode for doing everything. The old wooden plow is still used, and the old-time manner of carrying merchandise or the fruits of farm labor on the backs of the patient "burro," or donkey, will never, it would seem, give way to the more modern methods. It is almost incredible what these animals can endure and what tremendous loads they can carry. It is also quite interesting to see the native thresh out his little crop of wheat or barley. The grain is put up in small conical shaped stacks and a flock of sheep or goats, or both, are trained to travel around the stack, from whence the sheaves are thrown down from time to time and the animals tramp out the grain, while men, women and children encircle the outside to keep the machine moving. The engineer of our train told me that his engine so frightened one of these threshing machines that it broke away, ran across the track, and had some of its gearing badly damaged.

The Utes have been trying to give us some trouble, but matters have been adjusted and we are living comparatively secure just now. Gov. Wallace has lately received a couple of letters informing him that Chief Victoria, who is at the head of a band of Apaches and about one hundred Comanche Indians, are about to combine and make a raid through the territory. We apprehend no great trouble, however. More anon. J. A. S.

* * *

EXIT SHERIFF RYAN.—John Ryan, Esq., ex-Sheriff of Cambria county, and his family left in the train last Monday evening for Johnstown, where he intends to embark in the mercantile business, in which he was engaged for many years prior to his election in 1876. Mr. Ryan's administration of the affairs of his office was eminently successful—satisfactory alike to the Court and its officers, the members of the bar, and the people with whom he was required to transact official business. There may possibly be individual exceptions but they only prove the truth of the general remark. Plain and unassuming in his manner and habits of life, he treated all with whom he came in contact with the utmost courtesy, never failing, however, to discharge his entire duty as an executive officer. His deputy in this portion of his bailliwick, Mr. H. A. Shoemaker, as well as Mr. Maurice McNamara, the efficient turnkey, are both deserving of honorable mention for the prompt and satisfactory manner in which they discharged their several duties. The Sheriff's excellent wife, too, will be long remembered, not only by those of our people who enjoyed the pleasure of her acquaintance, but by all whose misfortune it was to be confined in our county jail, and to whom she always manifested the utmost kindness and attention. We simply express the whole truth in saying that when Sheriff Ryan and his family left Ebensburg, they carried with them the respect of every one in the community who knew them, as well as the warmest wishes of all for their future success and prosperity.

* * *

GUILTY OF WRONG.—Some people have a fashion of confusing excellent remedies with the large mass of "patent medicines," and in this they are guilty of a wrong. There are some advertised remedies fully worth all that is asked for them, and one at least we know of—Hop Bitters. The writer has had occasion to use the Bitters in just such a climate as we have most of the year in Bay City, and has always found them to be first-class and reliable, doing all that is claimed for them.—*Tribune.*

* * *

THE Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch*, is in all respects one of the best papers in the country, full of the freshest and most reliable news, procured by the most liberal expenditure. Always a first-class paper and a welcome visitor to the family fireside, the *Weekly Dispatch* will be better even than heretofore in every department for 1880. Its general and special news features have long been well known, and as for finance, trade and market reports they will be among the fullest, most accurate and valuable published. Terms, $1.50 per annum; or in clubs of ten, $10. Address

ROOK, O'NEILL & CO., Publishers,
[1-8.-4t.] Dispatch Iron Building, Pittsburg.

Grand Depot.
Dry Goods.
Full value for each dollar spent.
Full measure to the yard!
Full stock to select from.
Full satisfaction guaranteed!
John Wanamaker
Philadelphia.

> SOME advertising now and then
> Will make a boom for business men
> But he who does it all the while
> Will soonest reach the topmost pile.

The latter is the theory adopted by Godfrey Wolf, the well known clothier, whose place of business is next door to the postoffice, Altoona. He advertises extensively and he advertises judiciously. What he desires to say to the public just now is that he is selling off his entire stock—a very large one—of winter clothing at cost, and, as regards certain garments, at less than cost. Overcoats, especially, have been marked down to a figure which places them within the reach of all. Here is an opportunity which should be taken advantage of to secure protection against the biting blasts yet to come for winter is not half over by a long shot, and don't you forget it. Satisfaction as to material guaranteed in every instance. Call on Einstein, Mr. Wolf's gentlemanly representative or send him an order.

* * *

> O, SHE was a maiden fair to view,
> With her blonde back hair and eyes of blue;
> But alas! our lives are but a span—
> She started a fire with the coal-oil can.

Having gone to her long home in a blaze of glory, the information we are about to impart will necessarily possess no special interest for the maiden referred to above. But it will be greeted with a smile of enthusiasm by those ladies whose fires are started without the aid of kerosene. The information is this: S. Blumenthal, at the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has just shelved a magnificent stock of ladies wear for the feet, including boots, shoes, slippers and rubbers, all which, having been purchased on a falling market, can and will be sold at prices which defy competition. This is no idle boast. Business is meant, and we advise our readers to take advantage of the opportunity to buy a good article at liberal rates.

* * *

> PUT away the long blonde tresses
> That our darling used to wear,
> She will never, never need them,
> For our darling bangs her hair.

While the darling bangs her hair, her lover follows the fashion and trigs himself out in the nobbiest suit of clothing to be found in all these parts. He wants to make himself worthy of the girl who does the banging you know. Where does he go to procure this nobbiest of nobby suits? Why, to Jas. J. Murphy's extensive ready-made clothing depot, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, of course. Mr. Murphy enjoys the reputation of being a merchant whose every business transaction is strictly honorable, and, having a large custom, the magnitude of his sales enables him to supply customers at lower prices than are furnished by most other dealers. His stock of winter goods is particularly fine, and the public are invited to call and sample the same. If they call, we feel sure they will buy.

* * *

> LET us, then, be up and clipping,
> With an eye for every jest;
> Still a pasting, still a clipping,
> Fill our paper with the best.

The very best we can give the reader to-day—and it is not clipped—is the advice to patronize Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, when he wants to buy a suit of ready-made clothing. The stock in store of this firm is large, embracing all the late winter styles; good, for no shoddy is permitted to enter into the composition of the garments they sell; and cheap—so cheap that no other dealer can come within a mile of selling at so low prices. Should a suit be sold and fail to give entire satisfaction, it may be exchanged for another or the money refunded. If the reader buys from Simon & Bendheim once, he will scarcely fail to patronize them again.

HYMENEAL.

SCHWAB—WARD.—Married, at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Tuesday morning Dec. 30, 1879, by Rev. Father Boyle, Mr. PETER A. SCHWAB, of Coatesville, Chester county, formerly of Ebensburg, and Miss DELIA WARD, youngest daughter of Mr. Martin Ward, of the West Ward. No cards, but an abundance of Wards.

As the newly wedded pair are closely united by marriage to the editor of this paper, we feel it incumbent upon us to let them down as gently as possible, though we cannot refrain from saying that they bear with them the best wishes of ourself and their many friends in the new and we hope happy departure they have just taken. Peter is the kind of material of which good husbands are made—moral, industrious, kind, loving and upright—and "Did," as she is familiarly called, is in every respect worthy of so good a husband, to whom we are sure she will not only prove a faithful and affectionate spouse, but a helpmate and housewife whom we are confident has few if any superiors. The attendants on the occasion were Mr. M. R. Ward, a twin brother of the bride, who holds a responsible position in the American Express office, No. 65 Broadway, New York, and Miss Emma Carland, one of Altoona's amiable and handsome daughters. The happy couple left the same evening for Altoona, from whence they journeyed next day to Williamsburg, Blair county, where Mr. Schwab's parents reside, and from thence took their departure Friday morning for Coatesville, where they expected to sit down to supper the same evening in their own house, which our thoughtful young friend had furnished and prepared for the coming of his bride, and where we leave them in the enjoyment, we trust, of all the dawning delights and in anticipation of none of the possible tribulations incidental to wedded life. More than that, we hope

> The star of Love which blessed them
> With its rosy morning light,
> May never cease to brighten
> Their peaceful pathway day and night.
> And that a joyful golden wedding
> Will find them happy, side by side—
> He a fond and faithful husband,
> She a true and loving bride.

OBITUARY.

THOMAS.—Died, in this place, on Friday morning, Dec. 26, 1879, of consumption, Mrs. ELIZABETH THOMAS, wife of Associate Judge John D. Thomas, aged about 44 years.

The deceased was a daughter of David Todd, a former, well known and esteemed citizen in this vicinity, who died many years ago. She was a true, faithful wife, and an affectionate, devoted mother to her six young, interesting and obedient children, who now mourn their greatest earthly loss—one which can never be replaced. A devout Christian from her earliest youth, she performed all the duties of daughter, sister, wife, mother, friend and neighbor as became an exemplary member of the Catholic Church, to the teachings of which she was always faithful. We deeply sympathise with her bereaved husband and children in their great affliction, but trust that God will comfort them in their sorrow. Interment in Holy Name cemetery Sunday afternoon, preceded by the usual religious services and an appropriate sermon by Rev. Father Boyle, which was listened to with marked attention by a large concourse of people of all denominations, who had assembled to pay the last sad tribute of respect to the memory of one whom to know was to esteem and whom to name was to praise. May her soul rest in peace.

HALTON.—Died, in Altoona, on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 27, 1879, after three years' suffering with dyspepsia, Mr. JOHN HALTON, Sr., aged 71 years.

In the death of Mr. Halton his wife and family lose a kind husband and father, Altoona loses one of its most upright citizens, and we, in common with all who enjoyed his acquaintance, lose a firm friend in whom there was no guile. Deceased was born in County Meath, Ireland, in 1808, and from thence emigrated to this country and settled in Altoona about thirty years ago. He was in every respect worthy of honor and esteem, and died as he lived, an honest man, the noblest work of God, as well as a sincere and faithful member of the Catholic Church, leaving behind him an aged wife and four sons and one daughter who are worthy of his good name and will never cease to revere it. The funeral took place on Monday forenoon following his death, when a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated and an eloquent and pathetic sermon delivered by Rev. Father Sheedy. May the soul of our good old friend rest in peace eternal.

O'HARRA.—Died, in Munster township, on Friday, Jan. 2, 1880, Miss FANNIE O'HARRA, daughter of Mr. Henry O'Hara, aged about 22 years.

The deceased was a victim of consumption, although afflicted with another very painful disease, neuralgia. At times her sufferings were intense, but she bore them all with the greatest patience and without a word of complaint. She even seemed to know the time she would die, and prepared for the dread summons as if she was going on a long journey. Shortly before her death she wrote the following telegram, to be sent to a beloved sister: "Dear Jen.—Come right away. Fannie." She was a pious and exemplary Christian, having been born and reared in the Catholic faith, and if she does not get to heaven God help some others of us. May she rest in peace. A.

BLAIN.—Died, in the East Ward, on Monday morning, Jan. 5, 1880, of scrofula, with which she was afflicted from birth, ELLA, daughter of Abram and Sarah Blain, aged 14 years and 9 months.

DAVIS.—Died, in the East Ward, on Tuesday, Dec. 30, 1879, of consumption, Mr. WILLIAM WATKIN DAVIS, aged 30 years and 1 month.

FITS CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 183 Pearl St., New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)
A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.
☞Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.
☞For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

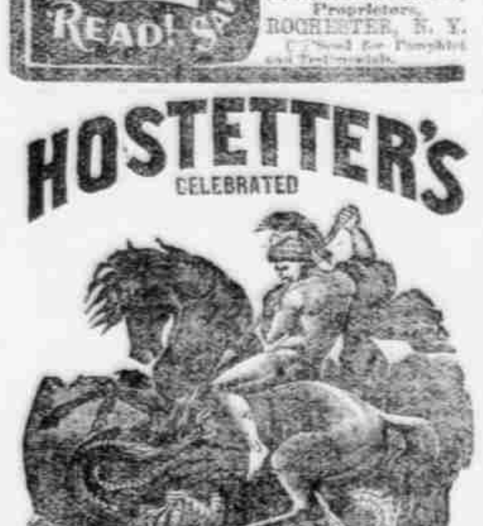
WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE
SAFE DIABETES CURE
SAFE BITTERS
SAFE NERVINE
SAFE PILLS
READ! SAVE ITSELF

H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
☞Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH
BITTERS

The Stomach is Strengthened.
The liver regulated, the bowels put in proper order, the blood enriched and purified, and the nervous system rendered tranquil and vigorous by this inestimable family medicine and safeguard against disease, which is, moreover, a most agreeable and effective appetizer, and a cordial peculiarly adapted to the wants of the aged and infirm.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Agents for the sale of the Acme Egg Cases—(30 dz. capacity). Agents for the Hudson Butter Tub Co.—Butter Tubs, Pails, Roll Boxes, etc. Full supply of these standard and low-priced wares constantly in store.

PRODUCE Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry,
Game, Apples, Potatoes, Beans, Onions, Dried Fruit, Lard, Tallow, Green Hides, Field Seeds, Feathers, Beeswax, Honey, Cider, Vinegar, Fruit Butter, Rags, and all Farm and Garden Products received and sold
On COMMISSION by
SOMERS, BRO. & CO.
No. 211 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Refer to the Masonic Bank, the business community, and to their present patrons.
Issue weekly, semi-weekly and daily market reports, mailed free to any address.
Direct connections with Western Union Telegraph and Bell Telephone Companies.
Orders for Mince Meat, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, Seeds and other goods in our line, carefully filled at Lowest Market Rates.

ROSE'S DARNER AND MENDER
A PERFECT GEM.
THIS IS THE ONLY ATTACHMENT FOR SEWING MACHINES that will darn and mend holes in Stockings, Napkins, Towels, and all kinds of Bed Linen. Price, One Dollar.
Now is Your Chance
to get one of these valuable articles for a mere song, so to speak, as we have made arrangements which will enable us to furnish the CAMBRIA FREEMAN for an entire year to subscribers in the county, and a DARNER AND MENDER, which can be attached to any kind of a Sewing Machine, at the wonderful low price of $1.85. Parties outside the county will be charged 15 cents extra, to prepay postage.
Address CAMBRIA FREEMAN,
Ebensburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of TIMOTHY LUMADUE, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Timothy Lumadue, late of Reade township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
HARRIET LUMADUE, Administratrix.
Reade Twp., Jan. 2, 1880.-6t.

For SALE
On Easy Terms.
An old and well-established STORE in one of the healthiest and best located towns of Western Pennsylvania. Particular reasons for selling. ☞Address, for information,
D. M. F. & CO., Alum Bank, Pa.

CORNS. No person need be troubled with Corns, which are the cause of much bad temper, and remotely the cause of Dyspepsia and general ill health, when they can get a prescription which is a Perfect and Permanent Cure for One Dollar. Sent by mail to any address. It is the best investment any one can make who appreciates comfort. Address JACKSON & BRO., P. O. Box 15, Covington, Kentucky.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Books sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N. Y.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Ag'nts. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Send 10 cts. for our 100 page pamphlet, all about Newspaper Advertising. Address Geo. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

50th YEAR
OF
Godey's LADY'S BOOK.
The Oldest and Best Fashion Magazine in America.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
REDUCED TO $2.00 PER YEAR.
Subscriptions will be received at this Office in Clubs with this Paper.
The CAMBRIA FREEMAN and GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK One Year for $3.00.
See what GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK will Contain
IN 1880.
Nearly 1200 pages of first-class Literary matter.
12 Steel Plate Beautiful Original Engravings.
12 Large and Elegantly Colored Fashion Plates.
24 Pages of Vocal and Instrumental Music.
900 Engravings, on Art, Science, and Fashion.
12 Large Diagram Patterns of Ladies' and Children's Dresses.
12 Architectural Designs for Beautiful Homes.
200 or more Original Recipes for Family Use.
And the usual Original Department matters.
The January No. of the New Year will be issued December first, and will contain the opening chapters of one of the Best Serial Stories ever printed in an American Magazine, by
CHRISTIAN REID,
the author of "A Gentle Belle," "Valerie Aylmer," "Morton House," etc., entitled
ROSLYN'S FORTUNE.
We have engaged a Full Corps of Distinguished Writers, whose Contributions will enrich Godey's Lady's Book during the year.
Send in your Clubs at once. You can add any name afterwards at same price as the original Club.
TERMS—Cash in Advance.
POSTAGE PREPAID.

One copy, one year,	$2.00
Two copies, one year,	3.75
Three copies, one year,	5.29
Four copies, one year,	6.60
Five copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making six copies,	[illegible]
Eight copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making nine copies,	$14.00

Now is the time to make up your Clubs.
HOW TO REMIT.—Get a Post Office Money Order on Philadelphia, or a Draft on Philadelphia or New York. If you cannot get either of these, send Bank-notes, and in the latter case register your letter.
To parties intending to get up Clubs, a specimen copy will be sent on application.
Address,
Godey's Lady's Book Pub. Co., Limited,
1006 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE
CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS
—AND—
CAMBRIA FREEMAN
—FOR—
$2.00 A YEAR, POSTAGE INCLUDED.
THE CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is everywhere recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American Journalism. It stands conspicuous among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete newspaper. Its telegraphic service comprises all the dispatches of the WESTERN ASSOCIATED PRESS and the NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS, beside a very extensive service of special telegrams from all important points. As a newspaper it has no superior. It is INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS presenting all political news free from partisan bias or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties.
It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER.— Each issue contains SIX COMPLETED STORIES, besides a rich variety of condensed notes on FASHIONS, ART, INDUSTRIES, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, ETC., ETC. Its MARKET QUOTATIONS are complete and to be relied upon.
It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure and trustworthy GENERAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Our special clubbing terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.
☞Send subscriptions to this office.

IRON-STONE TEA-SETS,
FORTY-SIX PIECES,
ONLY $3.25 PER SET,
AT THE
CITY GLASS AND QUEENSWARE STORE,
ALTOONA, PA.
Also, a Full and Handsome Line of
French, White and Gold-Banded CHINA,
Majolica and Silver-Plated Ware,
BRITANNIA SPOONS, TABLE CUTLERY,
And Lamp Goods of all kinds.
All Goods warranted as represented, or money refunded.
A full line Fruit Jars and Jelly Tumblers.
G. S. LACKEY, Superintendent.
Altoona, Nov. 7, 1879.-tf.

PORTABLE
ENGINES AND SAWMILLS
FOR THE BEST
Portable ENGINES and SAWMILLS
in the market, as well as for descriptive catalogues and prices, address
GRIFFITH & WEDGE,
ZANESVILLE, OHIO.
A LARGE NUMBER OF THESE
ENGINES AND MILLS
Are now in use in Pennsylvania, and are giving entire satisfaction. They also manufacture
STATIONARY ENGINES AND BOILERS
Of from 4 to 150 Horse Power.
GRIFFITH & WEDGE.
Dec. 26, 1879.-3m. Zanesville, Ohio.

THE GREAT CAUSE
—OF—
HUMAN MISERY.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
Jan. 9, 1880.-6m.

A GOOD PLAN. [illegible] Unerring Rules for Success." [illegible] combination method [illegible] divided monthly. [illegible] $25 to $5,000 [illegible] combination system is founded upon correct business principles [illegible]
LAWRENCE & CO., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N. Y.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN, $2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, $2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12. Sole Man'f'r, 434 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have left the following described personal property, purchased by me at Sheriff's sale, with Jacob Kunsman, subject to my order, to wit: 2 horses, 4 cows, 6 calves, 6 hogs, 1 coal car, 1 wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 horse hay rake, 2 sets heavy harness, 2 sets light harness, block and tackle, household and kitchen furniture, and a lot of corn, hay, straw and corn fodder. All persons are cautioned against interfering in any manner with said property, except with my consent. A. A. STEVENS.
Tyrone, Pa., Dec. 19, 1879.-3m.

DO YOU WANT $25 A DAY? [illegible]
QUAKER CITY GALVANIC [illegible]

A STRANGE STORY.

In the December number of the *Atlantic* is told a story from true life which has not many equals for oddity in fiction. As the tale goes, one day a man pretty well on in years came into the Police Headquarters, and asked to have the officers take down a description of his wife and children, who had disappeared from their home. The man told his story in such a simple, unaffected way that he made a deep impression upon those who heard it. He lived in a small town in Connecticut, and had been married five or six years to a woman considerably younger than himself, and by whom he had two children. On returning from his daily business a few nights before he found his home deserted; wife and children had evidently gone out, dressed in their best clothes, leaving no word of explanation. It struck him as being very strange; but, although disturbed, he was not seriously alarmed, as he concluded they must have gone to a friend's house. He got his own tea, and then smoked his pipe, expecting momentarily to hear them at the door. It was late in the evening before his anxiety drove him out to look for them among the neighbors. The next day he learned that they had been seen in the railway station at the next village, and that they had taken the cars going East. That was all he knew about it. He and his wife, he said, had got on pretty well together. He was perhaps too old to be much society for her, but she never complained. Since she had gone off he remembered that she had been very melancholy and moping for some time past. He thought that she had "sort of dwelt on things, bein' so much alone;" that she had become "crazy-like," and had started off with the idea of going to see some people in New Hampshire whom she had known before she was married. But the New Hampshire folks had not seen her or heard of her; and some of the neighbors said, "More like she'd gone off with a younger man." "But you see," said the deserted husband, "that ain't likely, as she wouldn't have taken the children if she was that wicked." The police gave a good deal of attention to the case, as it was a peculiar one; they had a feeling of sympathy for the man who had suffered such terrible loss. The wife and children were traced to a town a short distance from Portland, Me. There a woman and two little children, answering in most particulars to the description given by the police, were seen by the local station-master to leave a through train and walk off in the direction of the village. It was just at dusk, and snowing heavily at the time. The road led along the banks of a river. Passing out of the station-master's sight into the storm, they were seen no more. The inquiries of the police never got beyond that. Those who had been at work upon the case settled down to the belief that the woman had left home during a fit of temporary insanity; that the storm she encountered on leaving the cars increased the confusion in her mind, and that she had either thrown her children and herself into the river, or had wandered out of the road and fallen in with them. One evening, after this conclusion had been reached, an officer who had worked on the case was asked by a young woman who was visiting at his house to tell an interesting police case. He told her the story of the deserted husband. The young woman afterward married and went to live in a Western city. Some years passed, when, on meeting the officer again, she reminded him of the story he had told her, and asked if anything had been heard of the wife and children. He said the case remained as profound a mystery as ever.

"Now," she said "I will go on with the story where you ended. The woman got off the train at B—— for the purpose of misleading those who might search for her. She had through tickets to Portland; and, after going some distance toward the village, as testified by the station-master, she retraced her steps. Eluding observation at the railroad station she got on a way-train that came along presently, and proceeded to Portland. There she was met by a man who took her to the Grand Trunk Railroad; and the next train bore them to a city in the Far West, where they found a home which had been carefully prepared for them. She appeared as the wife of the man who accompanied her, and who had recently established the home to which, as he told the neighbors, he was going to bring his wife and two children from the East. The children were too young to know what it all meant, and were soon taught to believe that they had always known their new father. In Western communities they are not so curious about one's antecedents as they are in New England, and the new family was accepted as a valuable acquisition to the neighborhood. How did I learn all that? Well, soon after I settled in ——, I formed a very pleasant acquaintance with the lady who lived next door—a quiet, attractive woman, who seemed to be uncommonly happy in her married life. One day, when her husband was absent, she was taken very ill. I was sent for; and while under the fear of death, she told me her story. When she was a school girl she became engaged to the man she now lived with. He went away to seek his fortune, and not long after she heard he had married. Then, in despair, she married a man old enough to be her father. After she had been married some three years she heard that her only love had been true to her. She wrote imploring him to forgive her. A correspondence had followed, and by and by she was wrought up to the point of leaving her husband. All the details of the elopement had been arranged by letter; and, when she joined her lover in Portland, she saw him for the first time after a separation of ten years."

SIMPLE ORIGIN OF AN INVENTION.—A Minnesota farmer, watching his children as they sat on the floor "playing car" with a large spool which they rolled across the room conceived the idea of transporting grain, ore, coal and other natural products in large cylindrical cars provided with wheels and connected with framework so as to couple with ordinary cars. The following advantages are claimed for the new patent: Cheapness of transportation; safety of cargo; speed; improvement of grain while in transit; entire weight of load on the rail instead of on the axle; ease of draft; less liable to run off track; saving of rails and road bed; cheapness of car; durability of car; occupy less space on the track; more easily loaded and unloaded; will not grind grain by the rolling, as centrifugal force holds grain on the inner surface of cylinder. The inventor estimates that a cylinder car will weigh 12,000 pounds less than a box car, and that a great saving in freight will be effected. Doubtless he is altogether too sanguine, but his invention is an interesting one.

ARTIFICIAL INCUBATION.—A lady residing near the Sisters' Hospital keeps a half dozen or more hens, and has been astonished at the strange manner in which a nest full of eggs was hatched. A quantity of manure had been thrown from the stable, and yesterday the children heard young chickens in this pile. They at once called the attention of their mother to the fact, who, to solve the mystery, directed that the heap be pulled down. When this was done, a short distance from the surface a cavity was discovered in which were nine little chicks. The hen had managed to make her nest in the heap, and after laying eleven eggs, the opening had been closed by the stablemen piling on more of the cleanings from the stable.—*Peterson Guardian.*

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic; and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia; as a Dinner Pill, for purifying the Blood, Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Why have sleepless nights!

Use KIDNEY WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* One package will make six qts of Medicine. *Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
(Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Consumption can be Cured!
Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
All we ask is a trial of this Remedy, after which the Medicine speaks for itself!
CONSUMPTION CURED AT LAST!
HISTORY OF
GUENTHER'S
LUNG HEALER.

It was first used in Milan, Germany, by Dr. August Guenther, in his private practice, and with such success that on his death he left the secret as a legacy to his brother, Andrew Guenther, who in turn gave the same to his son, William Guenther, one of the present proprietors, on condition that the same should not be sold except as charity, until after his death, which occurred in 1874. Since that time Wm. Guenther has been giving the world the benefit of his truly wonderful secret for the cure of

CONSUMPTION,
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

Do not trifle with your life! Have you weak Lungs? Use Guenther's Lung Healer. Do you spit Blood? Guenther's Lung Healer stops that. Have you a Cough? Use Guenther's Lung Healer.

Price, 50 Cts. and $1.00.

Ask your Druggist for it, or send to Guenther & Co. Proprietors, No. 35 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, P. O. Box 62.

D. I. C.
is an absolute and irresistible cure for
DRUNK-
enness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, removing all taste, desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the taste or desire for any of them perfectly odious and disgusting. Giving every one perfect and irresistible control of the sobriety of themselves and their friends.

It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.

Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 5 persons, $2, or at your druggists, $1.25 per bottle.

Temperance societies should recommend it. It is perfectly harmless and never-failing.

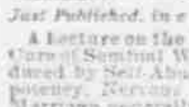
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. Sole Agents.

Hop Cough Cure destroys all pain, loosens the cough, quiets the nerves, produces rest, and never fails to cure.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect—ask druggists.

The Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Rochester, N. Y., only prepare these remedies, also the Hop Bitters, which is not a beverage or intoxicant, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made, making more cures than all other remedies.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



A Lecture TO YOUNG MEN.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.

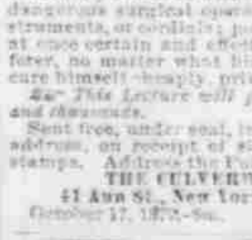
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
October 17, 1879.-6m.



CATARRH
Asthma, and Bronchitis cured at your own home by DEVONE'S INHALENE. A healing vapor taken direct to the disease. A reliable treatment. Satisfaction guaranteed. Home Treatment sent on trial, to be returned and money refunded if not Satisfactory. For full information address HOME MEDICINE CO., S.W.Cor.10th & Arch, Phila, Pa.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the [illegible]

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1879.-1y.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.

F. P. CONFER.
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

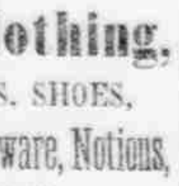
J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres and Yarn.

Having secured the services of an experienced and practical man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.

F. H. BARKER,
ALVIN EVANS,
ED. JAMES.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf.



DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. Anaesthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist.
WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb 28, 1879.-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,-tf.]

THE CHERRYWOOD CLOCK.

With a cherrywood case,
And a jolly, round face,
Standing just in the niche in the wall,
Ticking all night and day,
In the steadiest way,
Is an old-fashioned clock in the hall.

There's a spot on the face,
And there's many a trace
Of a scratch or a scar on the wood;
And the hands, made of brass,
With an odd shadow pass
O'er a dial that for ages has stood.

Yet the old clock is ticking,
The second hand picking
It's way round to the "60" so sure;
And it strikes with a ring,
Like an animate thing,
All the time looking odd and demure.

Ah! that cherrywood clock,
Standing grim as a rock,
Looking down on the folks of to-day,
Could tell tales of its own,
In its own solemn tone,
Of the past in its old fashioned way.

It has ticked slow and strong
In its monotone song,
When the house was all quiet and still;
It has spoken as loud,
Almost joyous and proud
When the blast without whistled so shrill.

It has ticked with the bell
That a wedding would tell;
It has ticked, keeping time with the song:
It has ticked at the birth
Of a soul brought to earth,
To battle and grow with the strong.

It has ticked through the night,
When the small, shaded light
Saw the weary, fond watchers above,
With the breath dying fast,
Ere the life-lease was past,
Of a parent or child whom they love.

It has ticked on the tread
As they carried the dead
Thro' the old-fashioned hallway and door,
And it ticked right along,
Just as steady and strong,
When the funeral service was o'er.

'Tis an honest old hand,
With a dingy brass band,
Tracing round the old dial each day.
But it seems to foretell,
With a mystical spell,
How swiftly our lives pass away.

'Tis an heirloom at best,
Looking odd with the rest,
Of the modern apparel and wear.
With its wonderful gaze
At the present odd ways
Of the new generation and fare.

There's a problem to solve,
As the hands slow revolve,
Whether modern folks, manners and all,
Are as true and as good
As the old folks so rude,
Whose hands placed the clock in the hall.

—*Charles Chamberlain, Jr.*

FENCES ON FARMS.

A MATTER OF IMPORTANCE FOR YOUNG AND OLD FARMERS TO CONSIDER.

One of the greatest questions the farmer of the future will be called on to meet is the matter of fences on their farms. As timber grows scarcer the already great cost of enclosing his fields will fall still more heavily on the agriculturist. The amount of money already put into this unproductive investment is no small part of the cost of the farm. That we will have to resort to the "no fence" system practiced in continental Europe, says the Lancaster *New Era* editorially, seems inevitable. The time is nearing us rapidly when circumstances will prevent farmers from indulging in this useless outlay of money. Experience has demonstrated even in this country that the "no fence" system is as feasible and as profitable as it is in the Old World. Maine has adopted this course by legal enactment, and it is said the people are very well pleased with the workings of the law. In the state of North Carolina it is left optional with the several counties to adopt or reject the system. Some have done the one and some the other, and in every instance where it has been adopted it has met with approval. The wonder is that it has not sooner come into favor. This can only be explained on the ground that it was begun when the country was covered with timber and was in fact a necessity from various then existing causes. But these have long since passed away, while only the legacy remains behind. Neither the cost nor the necessity are what they once were. The former has become a heavy tax on the farm, while no vestige of the latter remains unless in exceptional cases. There is not a particle of doubt but that the abolition of fences on the farm in all but a few instances would result beneficially to the farmer. The space taken up by fences and stone walls on large farms runs to acres, all of which are so much waste land, and which under the same treatment given the other portions of the farm would add very materially to the farmer's bank account. An equal sum or more would be saved in expenses. Few farmers have a correct idea of what it costs to keep up the fencing system. Repairs must be made just as regularly as the seasons come around. The ordinary amount of work is not a little, and when severe storms come along, as they generally do several times a year, there are extra costs that sometimes make heavy inroads on the hard working farmer's profits. In addition to all this, it has been demonstrated a thousand times over that where the stock on a farm has been soiled, there is not only a large increase in the manure so essential to keeping the farm up to its highest productive capacity, but that there is an immense saving in the matter of food. The testimony on these points is universal and overwhelming, and when taken in connection with the previously mentioned facts, seems to argue so strongly against keeping up the expensive system of fences in vogue, as to be simply indisputable. A score or more years from now the young farmers of the present day will look back with surprise that their fathers, and even themselves, so long clung to the absurd, expensive and complicated system of fencing, at present nearly everywhere prevalent.

GRAFTING GRAPEVINES.—Those who wish to graft their vines with other vines should remember, says the Germantown *Telegraph*, that winter, and not spring, is the time for it—and in this the grape is different from most other trees. It is different in this, that in the spring of the year there is such a tremendous pressure upward by the ascending sap that the cion and stock which are to unite must of course touch one another, are forced by the sap part. When the grafts are put in at this season there is little of this. The severed cells granulate and heal, and when the sap is ready to flow upward strongly, it goes up through its regular channels in the graft without any tendency to break out through the junction.

How to graft grapevines admits of many various replies. The best is probably that described years ago in our pages by Samuel Miller, then of Lebanon, in this State, now of Missouri, who was very successful as a grafter of the grape. He drew away the soil from the stock to be grafted, cut it down about two inches from the surface, then cut with a stout sharp knife a long and narrow wedge-shaped notch in the stock, and shaped the cion as a wedge to fit in the notch in the stock. The lips of the notch are then tied together and the earth drawn in around the whole, leaving the upper eye of the graft above the ground.

We may say that it is very astonishing that grape grafting is not more generally practiced, and especially since the discovery that the great success of the Concord, Clinton and a few other grapes, is not owing to an extra constitutional hardiness, but to the fact that the power to throw out numerous fibrous roots is greater in these kinds.—If this be true, and it seems to be really the case, we may have the choicest and best of grapes by grafting them on these vigorous rooting stocks.

FARMER'S FAMILIES.—Much has been said and written on this subject, says a correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph*. Poets have loved it and almost every artist has his cozy little farmhouse nestled among the trees, covered with climbing-roses, and surrounded by the 'necessary outbuildings.' Many a time have we forgotten while gazing at such a picture, or reading one of these amorous effusions, that we were born in the country, and that we lived in a farmhouse and followed its tiresome monotony from morning till night, varying from laundry to dairy, feeding the poultry, rising before the lark was astir to milk the "patient kine," "shod like the mountaineer," and so on with but little variation, save on those days on which there was house cleaning or some "extra job" to be done.

Then when evening came and we sat down, thoroughly wearied, what an unutterable longing came over us for something more. If (and the tantalizing picture would present itself) there was a paper to be picked up after this was over, or some interesting and instructive volume—we were weary, very weary, and the very sight of a pile of patching made both fingers and eyes ache—we were disinclined to touch it.

And just here is one of the great wants of our modern farmhouse. There will be found, if the case be investigated, that in by far the largest portion of them there is but the one weekly paper, and in very many none at all. In these houses the library may easily be counted. And here men and women in embryo spend those years that will so much influence their future lives. Let this be remedied. Let the fathers supply their children with those grand educators, the public press; gather around their firesides the classic author, the historian, and mingle with them the best poets and some well-assorted novels, and thus inaugurate a new era in our farmhouses, which will make home more attractive to the sons than the corner grocery, and the wives and daughters will have something to amuse and rest them after the cares of the day.

TAR, CORN, AND CROWS.—When I wrote from the farm of Mr. Drew, last summer, that dressing corn in tar before planting saved it from the crows, I did not suppose that so many farmers would be roused at once to consider the great value of the face. True, it is not new. I did not so say. It is widely known and has long been practiced. Here we have the Second Annual Report of an Agricultural College in Japan. Describing the mode of planting corn in that country, the Report says:

"A device which was resorted to, to prevent the myriads of crows from pulling up the corn, was the means of saving an immense deal of trouble, and is worthy of mention. The grain was first soaked about ten hours in water which had been made quite salt, the salt being, however, for another purpose which I will mention further on, and not necessary as far as the crows were concerned. The corn was then taken out of the brine and allowed to drain a few moments, when a small quantity of tar was added, and the whole thoroughly stirred until each kernal was seen to be covered with a very thin coating of it. Air-slaked lime enough was then mixed with it to make the grain moderately dry and convenient to handle. This treatment does not injure, in the slightest degree, the germinating quality of the seed; and it is perfectly certain to prevent the crows from troubling it, as was conclusively shown on the college farm. A small piece was planted with fodder corn and, as we did not have enough corn tarred to quite finish the field, a few rows were planted with grain which had not received any tar. Both kinds of seed came up equally well, and for a few days grew with equal vigor; but, some enterprising crow happened to discover that a part of it had not received its armor, the result was that in one day he with a few of his countless brothers pulled up almost every kernel of that seed which was planted without tar. The line of demarkation between the tarred and untarred was perfectly distinct; and though occasionally one or two kernels were pulled up in the rows next to the untarred portion, they were left lying uneaten upon the surface of the ground."

A GOOD NEWSPAPER IS THE CHEAPEST LITERATURE.—It is a remarkable fact that the general appreciation in price consequent upon the revival of prosperity throughout the United States finds an exception in the cost of literature of every kind. This is emphatically an era of cheap literature, and newspapers, after all, are the cheapest of literature. A journal like the Philadelphia WEEKLY TIMES, the fifty-two numbers issued in a year being equivalent to several octavo volumes, is easily within the reach of the most depleted purse. The WEEKLY TIMES is a newspaper, but something more than a newspaper. While all the news of the day is fully covered by special correspondents stationed at all the great centres of population, and all other approved agencies for the collection of news are employed, equal pains are taken to occupy other fields of intellectual activity. Fiction, poetry, sketches of travel, adventure and biography, essays in popular science, the latest aspects of modern thought, are given adequate treatment from week to week. All topics of political, commercial, religious, social and general interest are fearlessly discussed in the editorial columns; the critical departments, musical, dramatic and literary, are in competent hands, matters of domestic economy have special attention, and the press of all countries is made to pay tribute in its best things for the entertainment of American readers. These assertions are broad, but they are justified by the nearly unanimous verdict of the press and people that the Philadelphia WEEKLY TIMES is the best family newspaper now published. In calling attention to the remarkably liberal terms which are offered to subscribers for the year 1880—a year that is likely to be memorable in American history—we feel that we are doing good service to all who wish to enjoy during that year the visits of a newspaper which, while having all the characteristics of the advanced journalism of the day, is so thoroughly imbued with a wholesome spirit that it may be admitted into any family with certainty that it will become a favorite alike with father, mother and children. THE WEEKLY TIMES is now offered at $1.25 per copy when sent in clubs of twenty, and for $6 three copies together with "The Annals of the War," a volume of 800 pages, beautifully illustrated, are sent postage free to any address.

A Mother's Grief.

The pride of a mother, the light and joy of home, are her children. Hence her grief when sickness enters and takes them away. Take warning, then, if they have a Cough, Croup, or Whooping Cough, which leads to Consumption, that you are running a terrible risk if you do not attend to it at once. SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE is guaranteed to cure them. Price, 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25 cts. Sold by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—e.o.w.6m.]

"The Best I Ever Knew Of."

J. G. Starkey, a prominent and influential citizen of Iowa City, writes: "I have had the Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for several years, and have used every remedy I could hear of, without any relief whatever, until I saw your Shiloh's Vitalizer advertised in our paper, and was persuaded to try it. I am happy to state that it has entirely cured me. It is certainly the best remedy I ever knew of." Price, 75 cents. Sold by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—e.o.w.6m.]

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvellous Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of the complaint, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by R. J. LLOYD, Ebensburg.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP one door west of Huntley's store, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. A trial is earnestly solicited. B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
The Highest Price in Cash or Trade
WILL BE PAID FOR
ALL KIND OF FURS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HARDWARE & HOUSEFURNISHING STORE.
GEO. HUNTLEY,
Sept. 26, 1879.-6m.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on Railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

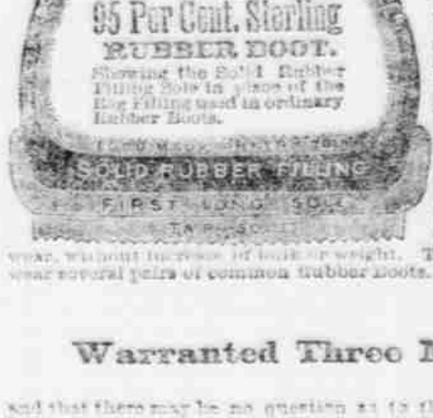
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED

A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hoping for future ones I remain as ever.

N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1879.

NINETY-FIVE PER CENT. STERLING RUBBER BOOT.

Made to supply the popular demand for an All-Rubber Boot, and as pure as can be made. Upper and leg double thickness of Rubber, the fibre or grain of which is crossed at right angles, whereby separation of the fibres or "cracking" is made impossible. Ordinary Rubber Boots invariably wrinkle, leading to cracks, besides chafing the feet and ankles, and wearing out the stockings. All this is obviated by the Double Upper and Leg. The bottoms are of Solid Rubber, half inch thick, and not filled with Rags, like common Rubber Boots. In the cut below, the black part marked "Solid Rubber Filling," in ordinary Rubber Boots is made of ground-up scraps of cloth, and is neither durable nor water-proof; but in the "Ninety-Five Per Cent. Sterling Boot," when the tap sole and long sole are worn through, a third sole—all solid Rubber—presents itself, and gives 100 per cent. additional wear, without increase of bulk or weight. These soles will outwear several pairs of common Rubber Boots.



Sectional View OF THE 95 Per Cent. Sterling RUBBER BOOT. Showing the Solid Rubber Filling Sole in place of the Rag Filling used in ordinary Rubber Boots.

Warranted Three Months,

and that there may be no question as to the time, the patent binding, as seen in cut, provides a space for every day, month and year, so that the retail dealer when selling a pair, can punch out the date thereof, and the Boots will in themselves bear permanent record of that date. (See warrant in large circular.) Every Boot bears the warrant in Rubber letters on the leg.

Although seemingly high priced, are more economical than a Boot of less cost, and with proper care will render good service from Fall until Spring.

The Poor Man's Boot.
FOR SALE BY
S. BLUMENTHAL,
1119 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.
NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1840.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
TRY IT
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & Co., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'75.]

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

The recent death of Mrs. Jacob Moser, of Mosertown, Northampton county, recalls the frightful work of a winter night fifty-two years ago, by which the deceased was made a widow. It is a reminiscence of the days when transportation between Philadelphia and Easton was by Durham boats—a style of craft unknown to this generation.

One day in January, 1828, Jacob Moser, his brother-in-law, Jerome Miller, his brother, Rinaldo Moser, and a youth named Cortright, were running a Durham boat from Philadelphia with a cargo of whisky. Jacob Moser was a powerful man of thirty; Miller was about the same age, and Rinaldo Moser and Cortright were lads of eighteen. Night was approaching when they were in the vicinity of Bristol, and they were caught in a violent storm of wind and sleet. Unable to make a landing on either shore, they ran their boat on a small island. As it grew dark the storm increased in fury, and it was bitter cold. People who remember that night say that it was the most fearful one ever known on the river. The mercury stood below zero and the wind blew a gale. The storm had commenced with rain, and as the cold increased the rain was frozen into great pellets of ice, which the wind hurled about with tremendous force. To this awful war of the elements the four boatmen were exposed, with not a scrap of wood on the island with which a fire could be kindled and nothing to shelter them from the storm. They attempted to keep warm by running up and down the island, and after an hour's incessant exercise in that way, which rendered but little relief, one of the party suggested the rolling of a barrel of whisky from the boat and setting it on fire. This happy thought inspired the freezing crew with hope, and with great difficulty they unloaded one of the barrels. Then the appalling discovery was made that there was not a match in the possession of any of the party. From that moment Jacob Moser lost all heart. He would not make any further effort to keep warm, and for a long time his brother and Miller dragged him about the island, endeavoring to keep his blood in circulation, all to no purpose, for at the end of an hour he was beyond all hope, and they were dragging a frozen corpse between them. When the discovery was made that there were no matches, young Cortright knocked the head of a whisky barrel in with a stone and let himself into the liquor up to his chin. Miller and Rinaldo Moser continued to fight all night long against the terrible death that assailed them. When daylight appeared they were discovered by other boatmen and a rescuing party started after them. At the sight of the boat approaching the wonderful nerve that had kept Rinaldo Moser alive through the fearful night deserted him and he fell to the ground unconscious. Jerome Miller, although his hands, ears and face were frozen as white as snow and his feet were so stiff that he could scarcely move, never lost consciousness. Cortright's face and ears were terribly frozen, the latter so badly that they dropped from his head. The cold had not penetrated where the whisky covered him, but from his neck down he was one immense blister, the liquor burned him so.

The tree survivors of the awful night and the dead body of its victim were removed to Bristol and subsequently to Mosertown. Rinaldo Moser's legs were amputated at the thigh, as they were so terribly frozen that it was impossible to save them. He lived, and became one of the most robust men on the river. He took up his residence with his sister-in-law, the widow of Jacob, and for forty-nine years supported himself and her ferrying people across the river and by fishing. He became known as the "Legless Ferryman," and no character was better known than he was from one end of the river to the other. He was a most expert oarsman and had few equals as a scientific fisherman. The facility with which he got around on his legless body was wonderful. He died in December, 1876, aged sixty-six years.

Jerome Miller and Cortright both recovered, but both met tragic deaths soon afterward. Miller was drowned in 1832 in the Delaware, and some years afterward Cortright was burned to death in New Jersey. Jacob Moser left two sons. One of them was drowned in the Lehigh river a few years ago and about the same time the other was drowned in the Delaware. The death of their mother removes the last survivor of this singularly fated family. She was about 76 years old.

DELINQUENT SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The Germantown *Telegraph* politely intimates to some of its delinquent subscribers that it is a matter of vital importance to a publisher that he should receive subscriptions due him promptly. There is nothing novel nor startling in this reminder. It is as old as the newspapers themselves. It has been repeated and reiterated until it has become as familiar as a household word—so familiar indeed that it appears to have lost its force. At all events an editorial dun is generally regarded as a standing joke by most people. But it should not be so esteemed. We agree with the Philadelphia *Evening Star* "that no man is more fully entitled to his pay than the newspaper publisher, and the individual who year after year receives the publication and neglects or refuses to pay for it is wanting in one of the leading essentials of honesty. Newspaper publishers, as a general thing, are not of those who fare sumptuously and are clothed in fine linen. There are some who have attained to this enviable state, but the number is not legion. Here and there we find a publisher whose labors have been fairly rewarded, but, taken as a whole, it may be said of the editorial publishing fraternity that they are the hardest worked poorest paid people in the community. More money has been sunk, more brains have been worried and ruined, and less money and fewer big reputations have been made in publishing newspapers than almost any other legitimate vocation, and yet in spite of the wrecks of fortune and mind that meet you at every turn, there are thousands of others ready to rush into the business. It has been so always and always will be."

WORTH TRYING.—A German newspaper gives the following simple method, which we may have published before, but which it will do no harm to publish again, for exterminating rats, and which, it states, has been successfully tried by one Baron Von Backhofen and others for some time past: "A mixture of two parts of well bruised common squills and three parts of finely chopped bacon is made into a stiff mass with as much meal as may be required, and then baked into small cakes, which are put around for the rats to eat." Several correspondents of the paper write to confirm the experience of the noble Baron and his neighbors in the extirpation of rats and mice by this simple remedy.

PERIODS OF MILKING.—A cow that is milked three times a day will give more milk and yield more cream than one that is milked at intervals of twelve hours. When the udder is filled a process of absorption goes on and part of the milk secreted is thus lost. It will pay to take the milk from copious milkers at intervals of eight hours as nearly as possible. A cow that is milked at five in the morning, one in the afternoon and nine at night, will yield from ten to twenty per cent. more milk and more cream than if milked twice a day.

OATMEAL CRACKERS.—One pint of milk, one tablespoonful of salt, and sufficient meal to make a thin batter [illegible] in buttered tins and bake hard.